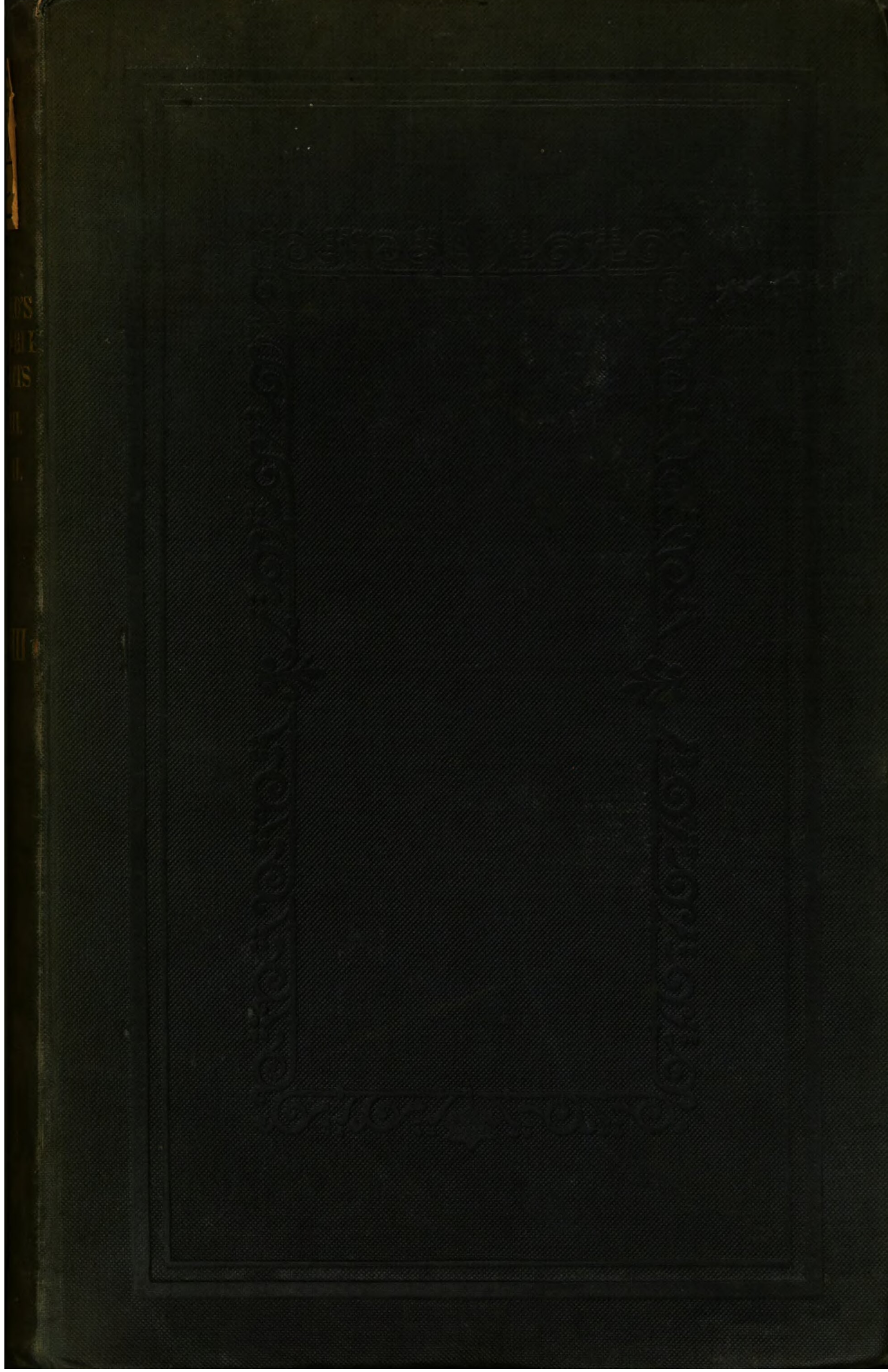

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Mother Dammable

of KENTISH TOWN

Anno 1676.

From a Unique Print in the Collection of I. Bindley Esq^r.

Publish'd by I. Caulfield 1793.

BIBLIOTHECA
REGIA
MONACENSIS.

MEMOIRS

OF

REMARKABLE PERSONS.

MOTHER DAMNABLE.

[CHARLES II.

OF the shrew thus denominated, whose real name has not reached posterity, nothing farther is known than the following lines, annexed to her portrait—"*London, printed in the Year* 1676,"—inform us; of which, an unique impression, as it is supposed to be, is in the possession of J. Bindley, Esq.

MOTHER DAMNABLE.

Y' HAVE often seen (from *Oxford tipling* house)
Th' effigies of *Shipton* fac'd *Mother Louse*,
Whose petty pranks, (though some they might excel)
With this old trot's ne'er gallop'd parallel.

'Tis Mother Damnable! that monst'rous thing,
Unmatch'd by Mackbeth's wayward womens ring,
For cursing, scolding, fuming, flinging fire
I'th face of madam, lord, knight, gent, cit, squire;
Who, (when but ruffled into the least pet)
Will cellar door key into pocket get.
Then no more ale: and now the fray begins!
'Ware heads, wigs, hoods, scarfs, shoulders, sides, and shins!
While these dry'd bones, in a Westphalian bag,
(Through th' wrinkled weasan of her shapeless crag)
Sends forth such dismal shrieks, and uncouth noise,
As fills the town with din, the street with boys;
Which makes some think, this fierce she-dragon, fell,
Can scarce be match'd by any this side hell.
So fam'd, both far and near, is the renown
Of Mother Damnable, of Kentish Town.
Wherefore, this symbol of the cats we'll give her,
Because, so curst, a dog would not dwell with her.

London, printed in the Year 1676.

It is, perhaps, not unreasonable to conjecture that she might be the original Mother Red Cap, and kept the public house, near Kentish Town, known, for a century past, by the sign of her head; in rivalship of which, a Mother Black Cap, appeared nearly opposite: which two ale-houses were, within these few years, almost the only dwel-

lings on that spot, now covered with extensive piles of building.

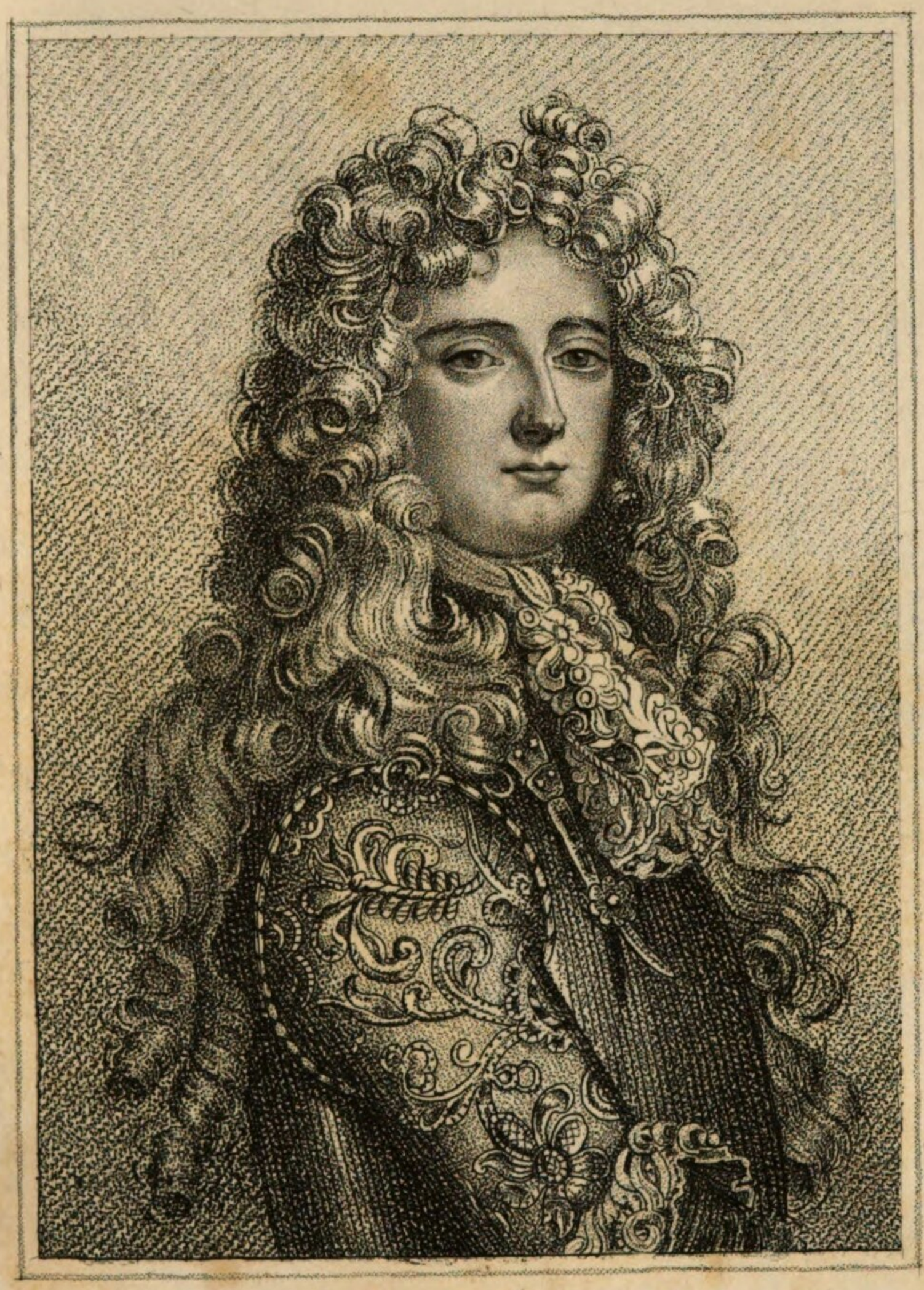
In a little tract called "A Character of an Ugly Woman, or a Hue and Cry after Beauty," written in the year 1678, by George Villiers, second Duke of Buckingham, (of that name), is the following passage, "To give a more particular character of her person, we may call her the epitome of ugliness, an original, drawn by nature's pencil, whereof Granny Shipton, Mother Louse, and *Gammer Damnable*, were but imperfect Copies."

"In the Piazza, with pleasure, as I have seen the picture of the meeting and greeting of Mother Damnable and Mother Louse: you my dear Illustrious shall to the very life describe the meeting and greeting of Prince Prettiman, of Kent, and Prince Bowater, of Worcestershire."—*See The Illustrious Modern, with a Commission to the Knight of the Solecisms.*

The above two Extracts were communicated to me by Mr. Bindley.

ROBERT FIELDING.

ROBERT FIELDING, was of a good family in Warwickshire, and came to London to study the law; but entering into the fashionable vices of the town, he presently abandoned all thoughts of that profession. His person was uncommonly beautiful, and he studied every art of setting it off to the best advantage. He was as vain and expensive in his own dress, as he was fantastical in the dresses of his footmen, who usually wore yellow liveries, with black sashes, and black feathers in their hats. As he was fond of appearing in public places, he soon attracted the notice of the ladies. The king himself was struck with his figure at court, and called him *Handsome Fielding*. From that moment he commenced the vainest of all fops: but this circumstance occasioned his being still more admired, and established his reputation as a beau, being more generally known by the appellation of *Beau* Fielding, than by his christian name.

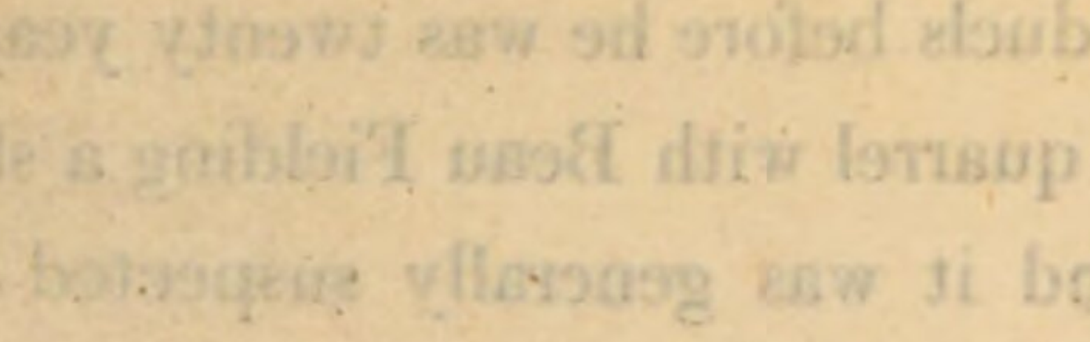


Ro.t Fielding.

Pub.d Aug.t 10. 1813. by R.S. Kirby, 11. London House Yard.

The contributions which he raised from some of the sex, he lavished upon others: but he was sometimes forced to have recourse to the gaming-table for supplies, where he was generally successful. He was first married to the only daughter and heir of Barnham Swift, Lord Carlingford, who was of the same family with the Dean of St. Patrick's. Some time after the death of this lady, he, to repair his shattered fortunes, paid his addresses to one Mary Wadsworth, who assumed the name of Madam Delanne, a lady of 20,000l. fortune. He married this woman; but forsook her as soon as he discovered the cheat. He afterwards espoused Barbara, Duchess of Cleveland, whom he treated with insolence and brutality. This occasioned a prosecution against him for bigamy. He was found guilty, but was pardoned by Queen Anne. In the year 1677, Robert Perceval, a gentleman of an ancient family, was found murdered in the Strand. He was of a quarrelsome nature, and had been engaged in nineteen duels before he was twenty years of age. He had a quarrel with Beau Fielding a short time before, and it was generally suspected he had a

principal hand in the assassination. Sir Philip Perceval was indefatigable in discovering the murderers of his brother, but having indiscreetly declared he had a perfect clue to their discovery, he was stopped in the pursuit by poison, administered by an unknown hand.



V. Greatrakes Esq^r

of Affane in the County of Waterford in Ireland famous for curing several Distempers by the stroke of his Hand only.

Pub.^d June 1 1794 by I Caulfield . . & I. Herbert . . .

VALENTINE GREATRAKS.

VALENTINE GREATRAKS, an Irish gentleman, had a strong impulse upon his mind to attempt the cure of diseases, by touching or stroaking the parts affected. He first practised in his own family and neighbourhood; and several persons were, in all appearance, cured by him of different disorders. He afterwards came into England, where his reputation rose to a prodigious height; but it declined almost as fast, when the expectations of the multitudes that resorted to him were not answered. Mr. Glanville imputed his cures to a sanative quality inherent in his constitution, some to friction, and others to the force of imagination in his patients*. Of this there are many instances; one

* I was myself a witness of the powerful workings of imagination in the populace, when the waters of Glastonbury were at the height of their reputation. The virtues of the spring there were supposed to be supernatural, and to have been discovered by a dream to one Matthew Chancellor. The people did not only expect to be cured of such distempers as were in their nature incurable, but even to recover their lost eyes, and their mutilated limbs. The following story,

of which is related by Monsieur St. Evremond in a peculiar strain of pleasantry. It is certain that the great Mr. Boyle believed him to be an extraordinary person, and that he has attested several of his cures *.

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which scarce exceeds what I observed upon the spot, was told me by a gentleman of character. "An old woman in the workhouse at Yeovil, who had long been a cripple, and made use of crutches, was strongly inclined to drink of the Glastonbury waters, which she was assured would cure her of her lameness. The master of the workhouse procured her several bottles of water; which had such an effect, that she soon laid aside one crutch, and not long after the other. This was extolled as a miraculous cure: but the man protested to his friends that he had imposed upon her, and fetched the water from an ordinary spring." I need not inform the reader, that when the force of imagination had spent itself, she relapsed into her former infirmity. GRANGER.

* In the reign of Charles I. an accusation was brought before the Court of Star-chamber, and afterwards before the College of Physicians, against one John Leverett, a gardener, who undertook to cure all diseases, but especially the king's evil, "by way of touching, or stroaking with the hand." He used to speak with great contempt of the royal touch, and grossly imposed upon numbers of credulous people. He asserted that he was the seventh son of a seventh son; and profanely said, that "he found virtue go out of him;" so that he was more weakened by touching thirty or forty in a day, than if he had dug eight roods of ground. He also affirmed, that if he touched a woman, he was much more weakened than if he had touched a man. He was by the censors of the college adjudged an impostor. See Dr. Charles Goodall's "Historical Account of the College's Proceedings against Empirics," p. 447.

HALE the PIPER.

HALE THE PIPER.

BEFORE three MONARCHS I my skill did prove,
Of many Lords and Knights I had the love;
There's no musitian e'er did know the peer,
Of Hale the Piper in fair Darby-shire;
The consequence in part you here may know,
Pray look upon his Hornpipe here below.

J. N.

HALE is erroneously stated by *Bromley* (in his Catalogue of engraved Portraits) to have lived in the reigns of Geo. II. and III. but the print and music under it was evidently engraved and published in the reign of Queen Anne, and the three monarchs mentioned in the first line of the verses are certainly intended for Charles II. James II. and William III. He is represented in a mixture of dress, of the times of Charles I. and II. as the *Ruff* and *Coat* sufficiently testify. The account of him is therefore placed in this period.

JACOB HALL.

THERE was a symmetry and elegance, as well as strength and agility, in the person of Jacob Hall, which was much admired by the ladies, who regarded him as a due composition of Hercules and Adonis. The open-hearted Duchess of Cleveland was said to have been in love with this rope-dancer and Goodman the player at the same time; the former received a salary from her grace*. Purcell, the musician, has made Jacob Hall one of the subjects in his catch beginning

"Here's that will challenge all in the fair."

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* Mr. Wycherley's intimacy with the Duchess of Cleveland was so far from being a secret, that it seems to have been known to every body but the king. This correspondence was begun by her grace; who called to him, as their coaches passed by each other in the streets of London, and told him that he was a son of a whore. This was only telling him, in other words, that he was a wit; as it plainly alluded to the last stanza of a song in his "Love in a Wood, or St. James's Park." The story is circumstantially told in Dennis's Letters.

Jacob Hall.

The famous Rope Dancer

Published 1795 by I Caulfield

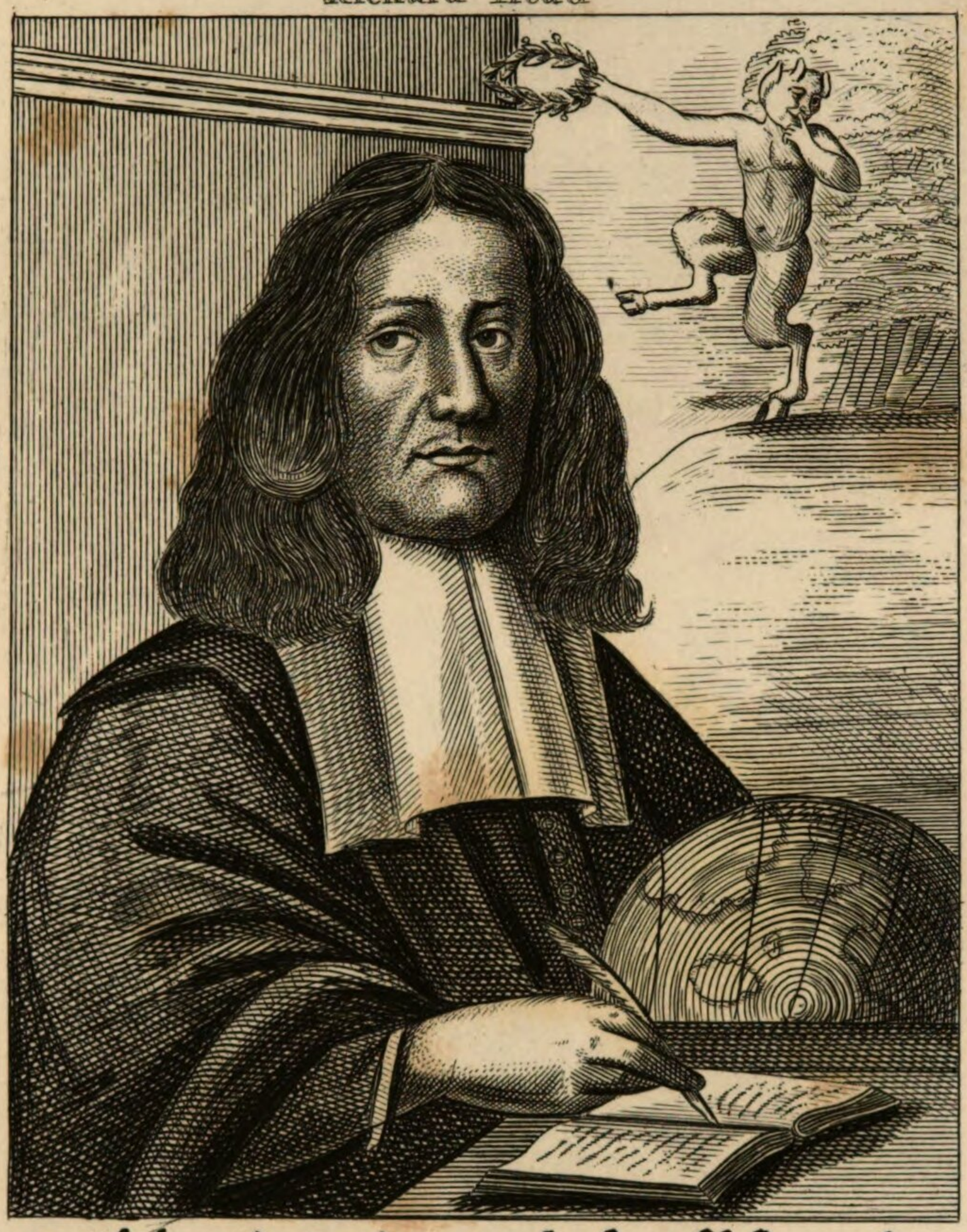
The authenticity of Hall's portrait has been questioned, from an inscription under one of the prints that had been imported from Holland; but it is now clearly established, that the plate was originally done for Hall, and afterwards altered, to represent a different person; which has been too much the practice of English publishers, as well as foreign ones.

RICHARD HEAD.

RICHARD HEAD, an Irishman, was some time a member of the university of Oxford, whence he was taken for want of a competent maintenance, and bound apprentice to a bookseller in London. He was afterwards partner in trade with Francis Kirkman, of the same occupation; but neglecting his business in pursuit of pleasure, he, to avoid his creditors, returned to his native country, where he wrote "Hic et Ubique, or the Humours of Dublin, a Comedy," which was privately acted in that city with applause, and printed at London, 1663. He again entered into partnership with Kirkman*, and was sometimes assisted by him in writing books for their mutual support, particularly in the

* This man was noted for publishing plays, farces, and drolls. He dealt as largely in drollery of various kinds, as Curl did in bawdry and biography. Kirkman, indeed, had no objection to trading in the former commodity, if he thought it would turn the penny. He has given us Memoris of his own Life, and probably led the way for John Dunton. He also published a book called "The Wits, or Sport upon Sport," with his head prefixed. It is inscribed, "F. K. Citizen of London."

Richard Head



The Globe's thy Studye; for thy boundless mind
In a' less limit cannot be confind.
Gazing, I here admire: thy very Lookes
Show thou art read as well in men, as bookes.
He that shall Scan thy face, may judge by it,
Thou hast an Head peece that is throngd with wit.

I. F

Published 1795 by I. Caulfield

"English Rogue." His next considerable work is his "Proteus Redivivus, or the Art of Wheedling, or Insinuation." In 1674 he published "Jackson's Recantation, or the Life and Death of the notorious Highwayman who was hanged in Chains at Hampstead;" and, in 1678, "Madam Wheedle, or the Fashionable Miss discovered," which are in octavo. He also published "Venus's Cabinet unlocked," and "The Floating Island, or a Voyage from Lambethiana to Ramalia*;" likewise a book of jests and novels, entitled "Nugæ Venales," which would have served for a general title to his works. Roguery, fornication, and cuckoldom, were the standing topics of this author; who was persuaded that his books would sell in proportion to the prevalency of these vices.

He was of a lively genius, and had considerable knowledge in the scenes of low life and debauchery. Some of his pieces will naturally remind the reader of "The London Spy," and "The Trips," of Ned Ward. He was cast away in his passage to the Isle of Wight, in the year 1678.

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* From Lambeth to Ram-Alley.

HENRY JENKINS.

The only Account, extant, of Henry Jenkins, is that by Mrs. Ann Saville, which is under his Print by Worlidge; it is likewise printed in the third Volume of the Philosophical Transactions.

WHEN I came first to live at Bolton, I was told several particulars of the great age of Henry Jenkins; but I believed little of the story for many years, till one day he coming to beg an alms, I desired him to tell me truly how old he was. He paused a little, and then said, that to the best of his remembrance, he was about 162 or 3; and I asked, what kings he remembered? he said Henry the Eighth. I asked, what public thing he could longest remember? he said Flowden Field. I asked, whether the king was there? he said no, he was in France, and the Earl of Surry was general. I asked him how old he might be then? he said I believe I might be between ten and twelve: for says he, I was sent to Northallerton, with a horse load of arrows, but they sent a bigger boy from thence to the army with them. All this agreed with the history of that time;—for bows and arrows were then used, the earl he named was general, and King Henry the Eighth was then at Tournay. And, yet it is observable, that this Jenkins could

HENRY JENKINS of *ELLERTON*, in *YORKSHIRE.*

Who lived to the Surprizing Age of 169.

Which is 16 Years longer than Old Parr.

T. Worlidge del.t

From an Original Painting by Walker

Publish'd July 24. 1792 by I. Caulfield. London.

neither write or read: there were also four or five in the same parish, that were reputed all of them to be one hundred years old, or within two or three years of it, and they all said he was an elderly man ever since they knew him; for he was born in another parish, and before any registers were in churches, as it is said: he told me then too, that he was butler to the Lord Conyers, and remembered the Abbot of Fountains Abbey very well, before the dissolution of the monasteries.—Henry Jenkins* departed this life December, 1670, at Ellerton upon Swale, in Yorkshire; the battle of Flowden Field was fought September the 9th, 1513, and he was about twelve years old when Flowden Field was fought. So that this Henry Jenkins lived one hundred and sixty-nine

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* The interesting events that happened in this man's life are very extraordinary—he was born when popery was established by law; he saw the papal supremacy thrown off; two queens beheaded; the monasteries dissolved; the protestant religion established; and popery again set up as before. In his time the king of Spain was crowned king of England, a third queen beheaded, the whole navy of Spain destroyed by the English, the republic of Holland formed, and the protestant religion firmly settled in England. In his time the king of Scotland was crowned at Westminster, and his son and successor beheaded before the gates of his own palace; the government of the church and state overturned; the royal family proscribed as traitors, and again settled on the throne.

years, viz. sixteen longer than old Parr, and was the oldest man born upon the ruins of this p os diluvian world. In the last century of his life he was a fisherman, and used to trade in the streams; his diet was coarse and sour, but towards the latter end of his days he begged up and down. He hath sworn in Chancery and other courts, to above one hundred and forty years memory, and was often at the assizes at York, where he generally went on foot; and I have heard some of the country gentlemen affirm, that he frequently swam in the rivers after he was past the age of one hundred years.—In the king's remembrancer's office in the Exchequer, is a record in a deposition of a cause, by English bill, between Anthony Clark and Smirkson, taken 1665, at Kettering in Yorkshire, where Henry Jenkins, of Ellerton upon Swale, labourer, aged one hundred and fifty-seven years, was produced, and deposed as a witness.

☞ There is in the possession of Mr. Stokes, of Kenilworth, in Warwickshire, a coffin-plate, (lately found) on which is the following remarkable inscription: "Mr. James Bowels, *obit Aug.* 15*th*, 1656, *Ætatis* 152." By this it appears he lived to the same age as old Parr, died twenty years after him, and fourteen years before Henry Jenkins. The plate, which is tin, had been plated on both sides, with silver, and marked on the back with the maker's name (as supposed) John Die.

EPITAPH on a Monument erected at BOLTON, in YORKSHIRE, by the Subscription of several to the Memory of HENRY JENKINS.

Blush not, Marble,
To rescue from oblivion
The Memory of
Henry Jenkins,
A Person obscure in Birth,
But of a Life truly memorable:
FOR
He was enriched
With the Goods of Nature,
If not of Fortune,
And Happy
In the Duration,
If not Variety,
Of his Enjoyments:
AND
Tho' the partial World
Despised and disregarded
His low and humble State,
The equal Eye of Providence
Beheld, and blessed it
With a Patriarch's Health and length of Days,
To teach mistaken Man,
These Blessings are entailed on Temperance,
A Life of Labour, and a Mind at Ease.
He lived to the amazing Age of

169.

Was interred here *December* 6,

1670.

And had this Justice done to his Memory,

1743.

JOSIAH KEELING.

JOSIAH KEELING, a salter in London, having unadvisedly arrested the Lord Mayor at the suit of Papillion and Dubois, the two excluded sheriffs, thought it prudent to make a discovery of the Rye-house plot, to screen himself from the law. This plot, whether real or fictitious, occasioned the shedding of some of the best blood in the kingdom, and completed the triumph of the royal party. We are told that upon this discovery of Keeling, "a new evidence office was erected at Whitehall*," and that care was taken to select such judges and juries as would answer the purposes of the court†. An elaborate account of the Rye-house conspiracy, of which the Duke of York had the garbling‡, was written by Dr. Sprat.

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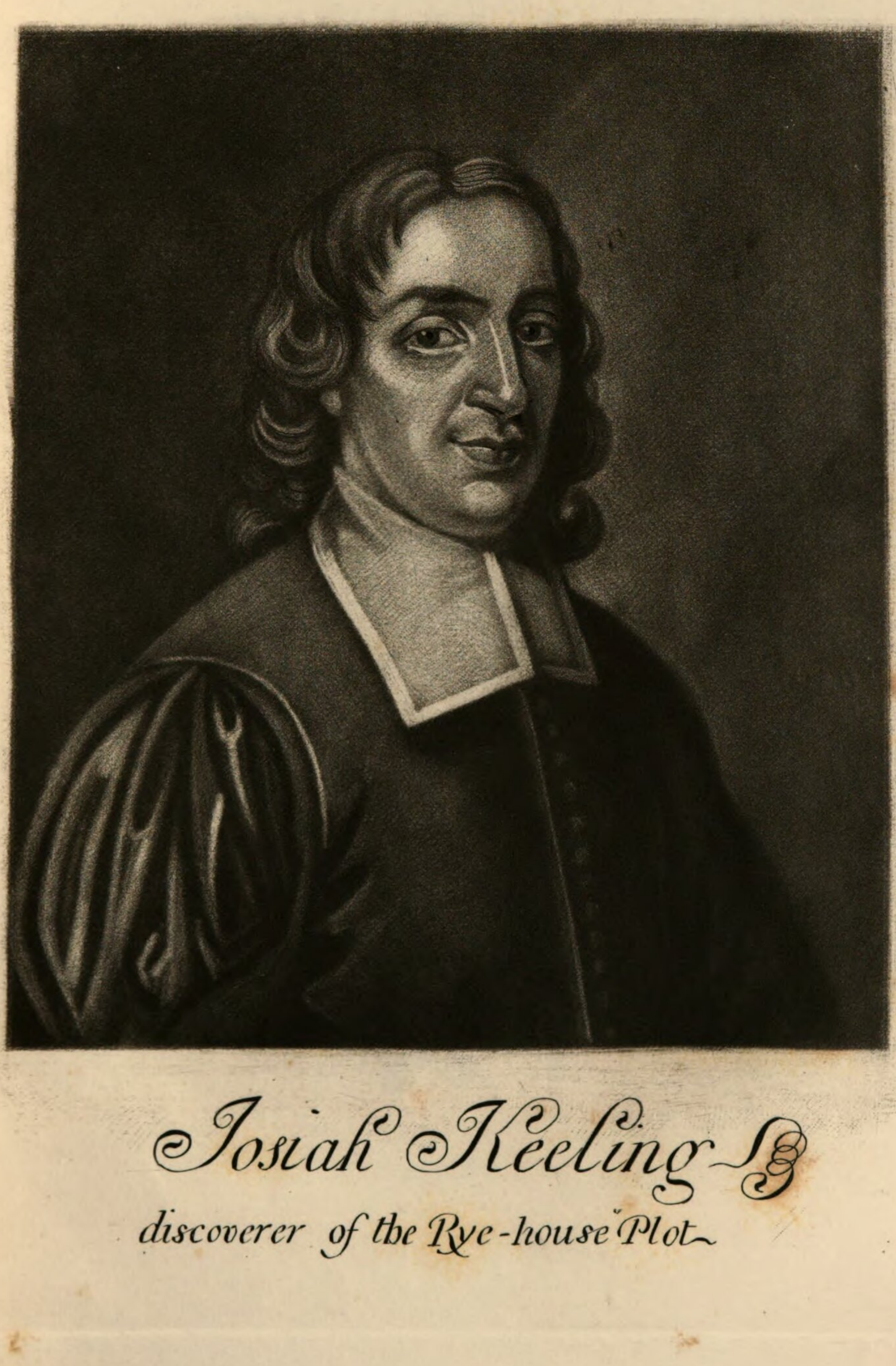
* Welwood's "Memoirs," p. 137.

† See more of him in Dalrymple's "Memoirs," v. i. p. 87.

‡ See the Bishop of Rochester's "Letters to the Earl of Dorset," p. 12.



Josiah Keeling Sg

discoverer of the Rye-house Plot

The author has been so ingenuous as to retract the *enormous falsehoods* with which he had charged Lord Russel, in that book*. Many more retractions are required, to make it an authentic history. The "Secret History of the Rye-house Plot," written by Ford, Lord Grey, is worth the reader's notice. Under the original print by R. White, is the following inscription: "Josiah Keeling, who being touched in conscience, was the first man that came in, and voluntarily discovered the late hellish conspiracy of the fanatics against the life of his sacred majesty, and of his royal highness; designed to have been executed at the Rye-house, in Hertfordshire, in April, 1683."

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* See the Bishop of Rochester's "Letters to the Earl of Dorset," p. 13, edit. 8vo.

JOHN KELSEY.

JOHN KELSEY went to Constantinople, upon no less a design than that of converting the Grand Signor. He preached at the corner of one of the streets of that city, with all the vehemence of a fanatic; but, as he spoke in his own language, the people stared at him, yet could not so much as guess at the drift of his discourse. They soon concluded him to be out of his senses, and carried him to a mad-house, where he was confined for the space of six months. One of the keepers happening to hear him speak the word *English*, informed Lord Winchelsea, who was then ambassador to the Porte, that a mad countryman of his was then under confinement. His lordship sent for him, and he appeared before him in a torn and dirty hat, which he could not, by any means, be persuaded to take off. The ambassador thought that a little of the Turkish discipline would be of service to him, and presently ordered him to be

M. Lauren ad vivum del. *G. Walker sculp.*

John Kelsey.

Published by J. Caulfield 1793.

drubbed upon the feet. This occasioned a total change in his behaviour, and he acknowledged that the drubbing had a *good effect upon his spirit*. Upon searching his pockets a letter was found addressed to the Great Turk; in which he told him, that he was a scourge in the hand of God to chastise the wicked; and that he sent him not only to denounce, but to execute vengeance. He was put on board a ship bound for England, but found means to escape in his passage, and returned to Constantinople. He was very soon after sent on board another ship, and so effectually secured, that he could not make a second escape*.

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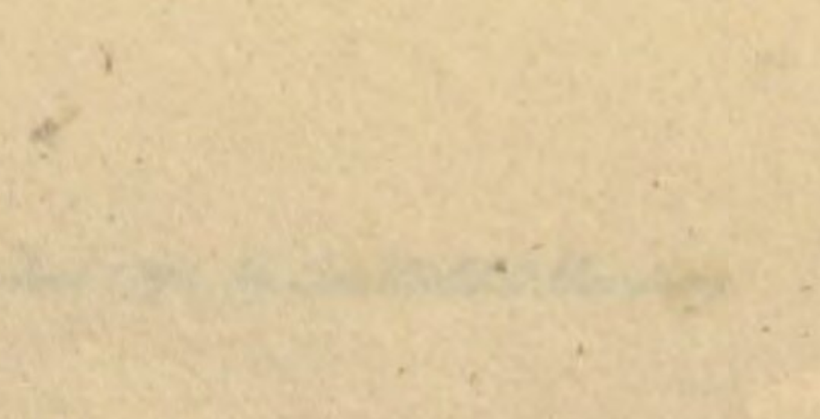
* See the Life of Sir Dudley North.



MOTHER LOUSE.

THE original print, which is well executed, and much like the person represented, gained the engraver, David Loggan, who was employed at Oxford in engraving views of public buildings, a considerable share of his reputation. It was drawn from the life, at Louse Hall, an ale-house near Oxford, which was kept by this matron, who was well known to the gentlemen of that university, who called her *Mother Louse*.

She was probably the last woman in England that wore a ruff.

The following lines, which are inserted under the print, were doubtless written by one of the students that frequented her house.

You laugh now, goodman Two-shoes, but at what?
My grove, my mansion-house, or my dun hat?
Is it for that my loving chin and snout
Are met, because my teeth are fallen out?
Is it at me or at my ruff you titter?
—Your grandmother, you rogue, ne'er wore a fitter—

MOTHER LOUSE

Published 1794 by Caulfield & Harding.

Is it at forehead's wrinkle, or cheek's furrow;
Or at my mouth, so like a coney-borough?
Or at those orient eyes that ne'er shed tear
But when th' exciseman comes?—that's twice a year.
Kiss me, and tell me true; and when they fail,
Thou shalt have larger pots and stronger ale.

Louse Hall seems to be quite forgotten; Kidney Hall, which a facetious author* tells us was formerly a seminary, is well known; Cabbage Hall, which is said to have been built by a tailor, is in as good repute as ever.

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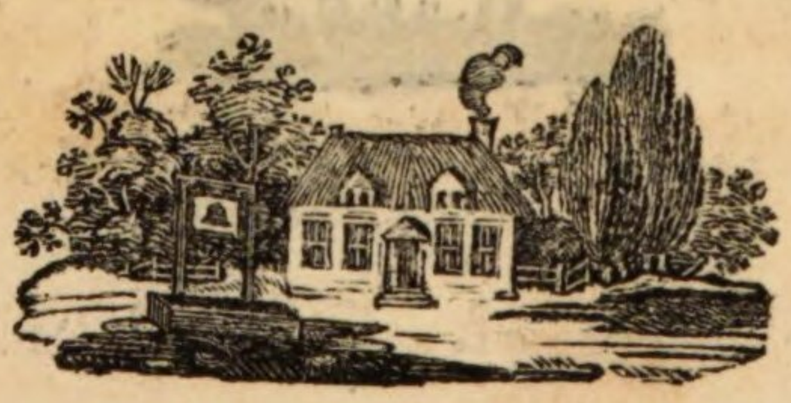
* Mr. T. Warton.

ANNA MACCALLAME

WAS born in the Orkney Islands, of Scotland, in the year 1615, and was presented to Charles the Second soon after his restoration, in October, 1662, as a singular *phenomenon*. Granger says, he saw in the year 1750, at the palace of St. Ildefonso, in Spain, a portrait of a Neapolitan woman, with much such another beard as Anna Maccallame's. He also mentions seeing a woman at Rotherhithe, with a masculine beard, the largest of which he thought by no means comparable to that of Barbara Urslerin, whom Vanbeck married to make a shew of.



ANNA MACALLAME.

Pub.d Aug.t 11. 1813. by R.S Kirby. 11 London House Yard.

Here to your view 's presented the great *Eater*,
Marriot the Lawyer, *Grayes-Innes* Cormorant;
Who for his Gutt is become a meer *Cheater*:
Those that will feed him *Councell* shall not want.

Pub.d Aug.t 16. 1813. by R S Kirby 11 London House Yard.

MARRIOT, THE GREAT EATER.

MARRIOT was a lawyer of Gray's Inn, who piqued himself upon the brutal qualifications of a voracious appetite, and a powerful digestive faculty, and deserves to be placed no higher in the scale of beings than a cormorant or an ostrich. He increased his natural capacity for food by art and application; and had as much vanity in eating to excess, as any monk ever had in starving himself. See two copies of verses upon him among the works of Charles Cotton, Esq. Great eaters are common in all ages, but the greatest eater on record is described by Taylor the water-poet, in his works, under the title of "The Great Eater, or Part of the admirable Teeth and Stomach Exploits of Nicholas Wood, of Harrisom, in the County of Kent; his excessive manner of eating without Manners, in strange and true Manner described, by John Tailor."—*Works edit.* 1630, *Page* 142.

CAPTAIN MORGAN.

CAPTAIN MORGAN, commonly called Sir Henry Morgan, the most infamous of all pirates, was the son of a substantial yeoman in Wales. His inclination leading him early to the sea, he entered into the service of a master of a vessel bound for Barbadoes, who treacherously sold him soon after he landed on that shore. When he had obtained his liberty, he went to Jamaica to seek his fortune. Here he fell in with some freebooters, and entered on board one of their ships; and having displayed his courage on several occasions, he in a short time became a Captain. He was afterwards Vice-Admiral, under Mansvelt, an old pirate of prime notoriety, who died soon after he engaged himself in his service. If the courage of Morgan had been properly directed, it would have done him the greatest honour: it was, perhaps, not inferior to that of Monck or Rupert; and several of his stratagems were as extraordi-

Published 1793. by I. Caulfield. London

nary as his courage. But he was rapacious, cruel, and debauched, in the same degree that he was valiant. The cruelties exercised on the Indians by the Spaniards, were not equal to what that people suffered by his orders, to make them discover their hidden treasures, after he had taken and plundered their towns. The greatest of his exploits was taking Panama; which he burnt and pillaged, after he had, with twelve hundred men, defeated the governor, at the head of two squadrons of horse, four regiments of foot, and a great number of wild bulls, driven by Indian slaves*. One hundred and seventy-five beasts of burden were laden with the gold, silver, and other valuables which he took in that city. See a circumstantial account of him in the "History of the Buccaneers."

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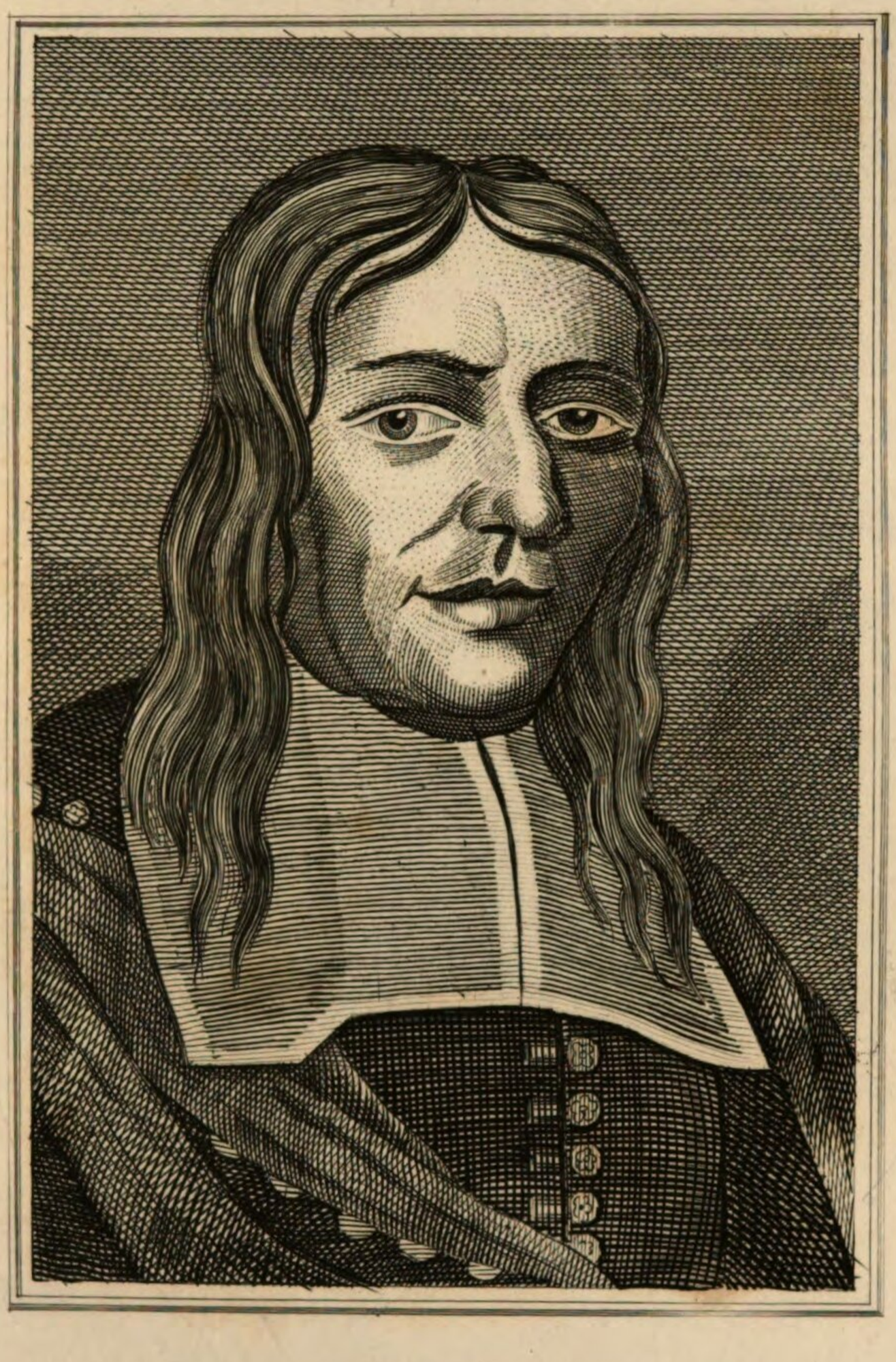
* A little before his expedition to Panama, he settled the following rewards for his men, which were to be paid out of his first spoil: For the loss of both legs, fifteen hundred pieces of eight, or, fifteen slaves; for the loss of both hands, eighteen hundred pieces, or, eighteen slaves; for one leg, or one hand, six hundred pieces, or six slaves; and for an eye, one hundred pieces, or one slave.

LODOWICK MUGGLETON.

LODOWICK MUGGLETON, who was by trade a tailor, was a notorious schismatic, and father of the sect called after his name. He was a great pretender to inward light, which was to answer every purpose of religion.

He regarded himself as above ordinances of every kind, not excepting prayer and preaching. He acknowledged but one person in the Godhead, rejected creeds, and all church discipline and authority; but expected the greatest deference to be paid to what he taught and enjoined himself.

He esteemed the scripture a dead letter, and resolved every thing into his own private spirit. He, like other enthusiasts, made no scruple of damning all the world that differed from his own mode of faith. His disciples are said to have recorded many of his prophecies. He began to distinguish



Lodowick Muggleton.

Dyed the 14.th of March 169$\frac{7}{8}$. then Aged 88 years 7 months and 14 days.

Published by Caulfield and Herbert 1794.

himself about the year 1650*. His books, for writing which he was pillored and imprisoned, were burnt by the common hangman.

To give an idea of the principles entertained by Muggleton and his followers, the annexed Stories are subjoined, extracted from the Harleian Miscellany, vol. i. p. 193.

A person one Sunday walking in the fields, and meeting there an old acquaintance of his, who had lately turned *Muggletonian*, with a young baggage in his hand, which he did more than suspect was light, he could not forbear expressing his admiration to this *Muggletonian* himself, in these or such like terms: "I cannot but wonder to see you, my old neighbour, who have, for these many years, busied yourself in the study of religion, and was not long since like to have gone mad, because you

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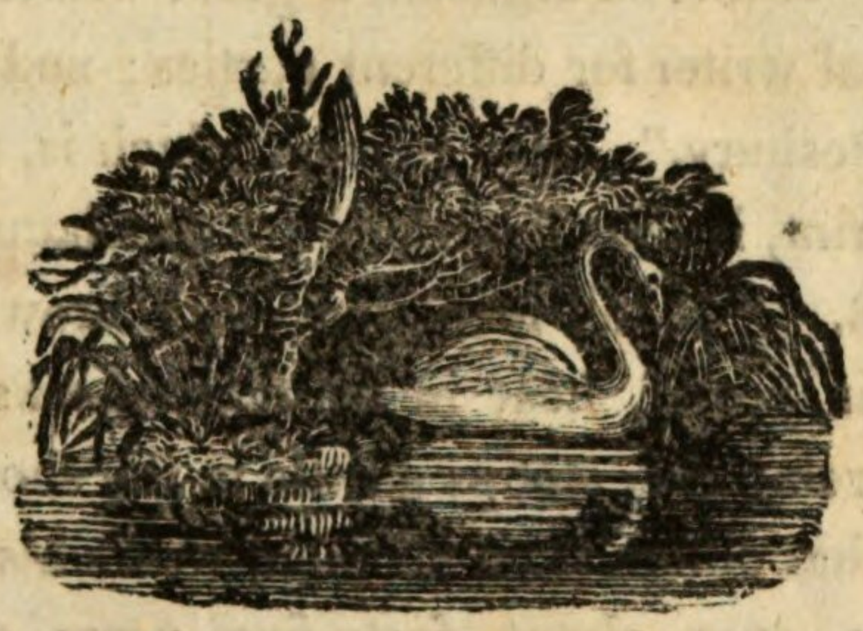
* George Fox, a journeyman shoemaker, and one of the great apostles of the Quakers, began to exert himself about the same time. He was a friend and associate of Muggleton; and they are said to have been "so deeply seized with despair, that they forsook all human conversation, and retired into desarts and solitary places, where they spent whole days and nights alone."—Leslie's "Snake in the Grass," edit. 1698, p. 331.—See also "Fox's Journal."

knew not which opinion to stick to—I say I cannot but wonder to see you abroad, on the sabbath-day, in this brisk posture: you are altered both in countenance, apparel, and manners; so that I almost doubt whom I speak to."—"Ah!" answered the *Muggletonian*, "you know, friend, how I have heretofore troubled myself about religion indeed, insomuch that it had almost cost me my life; but all in vain, till about six weeks since; at which time I met with *Lodowick Muggleton*, who has put me into the easiest way to heaven that ever was invented; for he gives us liberty, provided we do but believe in his commission, freely to launch into all those pleasures, which others, less knowing, call vices; and, after all, will assure us of eternal salvation.

A timish gentleman, accoutred with sword and peruke, hearing the noise this man caused in the town, had a great desire to discourse with him, whom he found alone in his study; and, taking advantage of that occasion, he urged *Muggleton* so far, that not knowing what to say, he falls to a solemn cursing of the gentleman; who was so en-

raged thereat, that he drew his sword, and swore he would run him through immediately, unless he recanted the sentence of damnation which he had presumptuously cast upon him. *Muggleton* perceiving, by the gentleman's looks, that he really intended what he threatened, did not only recant his curse, but pitifully intreated him, whom he had cursed before, to spare his life.



TITUS OATES.

ALIAS, BOB FERGUSON*.

TITUS OATES, who was restrained by no principle human or divine, and like Judas, would have done any thing for *thirty shillings*, was one of the most accomplished villains that we read of in history. He was successively an Anabaptist, a

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* So called by some, from the similarity of character to a person thus described, "Robert Ferguson, a great dealer in plots, and a prostitute political writer for different parties; and particularly for the Earl of Shaftesbury." His person, which is, perhaps, represented in some print, is thus described in a proclamation, published in the year 1683. "A tall lean man, dark brown hair, a great Roman nose, thin jawed, heat in his face, speaks in the Scotch tone, a sharp piercing eye, stoops a little in the shoulders; he hath a shuffling gait, that differs from all men, wears his perriwig down almost over his eyes, about forty-five years of age." He approached nearer in character to Oates, than any of his cotemporaries, and was rewarded with a place in the reign of William, though it was well-known that he merited a halter. See more of him in "Athen. Oxon." ii. col. 743; see also the Indexes to Echard and Burnet; Calamy, ii. p. 383, iii. p. 544, &c. and Dalrymple's "Memoirs."

TITUS OATES, *D.D.*

The first Discoverer of the Plot.

Pub.d Aug.t 25. 1813 by R.S Kirby 11 London House Yard.

Conformist, and a Papist; and then became a Conformist again.

He had been chaplain on board the fleet, whence he was dismissed for an unnatural crime; and was known to be guilty of perjury, before he set up the trade of witnessing. He was successful in it beyond his most sanguine expectation: He was lodged at Whitehall, and had a pension assigned him of 1200l. a year. He was a man of some cunning, more effrontery, and the most consummate falsehood. His impudence supported itself under the strongest conviction, and he suffered for his crimes with all the constancy of a martyr.

The æra of Oates's plot, was also the grand æra of Whig and Tory; and he has the peculiar infamy of being the first of incendiaries, as he was the first of witnesses. Soon after the accession of James II. he was convicted of perjury upon the evidence of above sixty respectable witnesses, of whom nine were protestants. He was sentenced to pay a fine of two thousand marks, to be stripped of his canonical habit, to be whipped twice in three days by the common hangman, and to stand in the pillory at Westminster-hall gate, and at

the Royal Exchange. He was moreover, to be pilloried five times every year, and to be imprisoned during life. The hangman performed his office with uncommon rigour. The best thing James ever did, was punishing Oates for his perjury; and the greatest thing Oates ever did, was supporting himself under the most afflictive part of his punishment with the resolution of a martyr. A pension of 400l. a year was conferred upon this miscreant by King William.

He was, for a clergyman, remarkably illiterate; but there has been published under his name, "A Narrative of the Popish Plot;" "The Merchandise of the Whore of Rome;" and "Eikon Basilike; or, a Picture of the late King James." It is well-known that he was the son of an Anabaptist; and he probably died in the communion in which he had been educated*.

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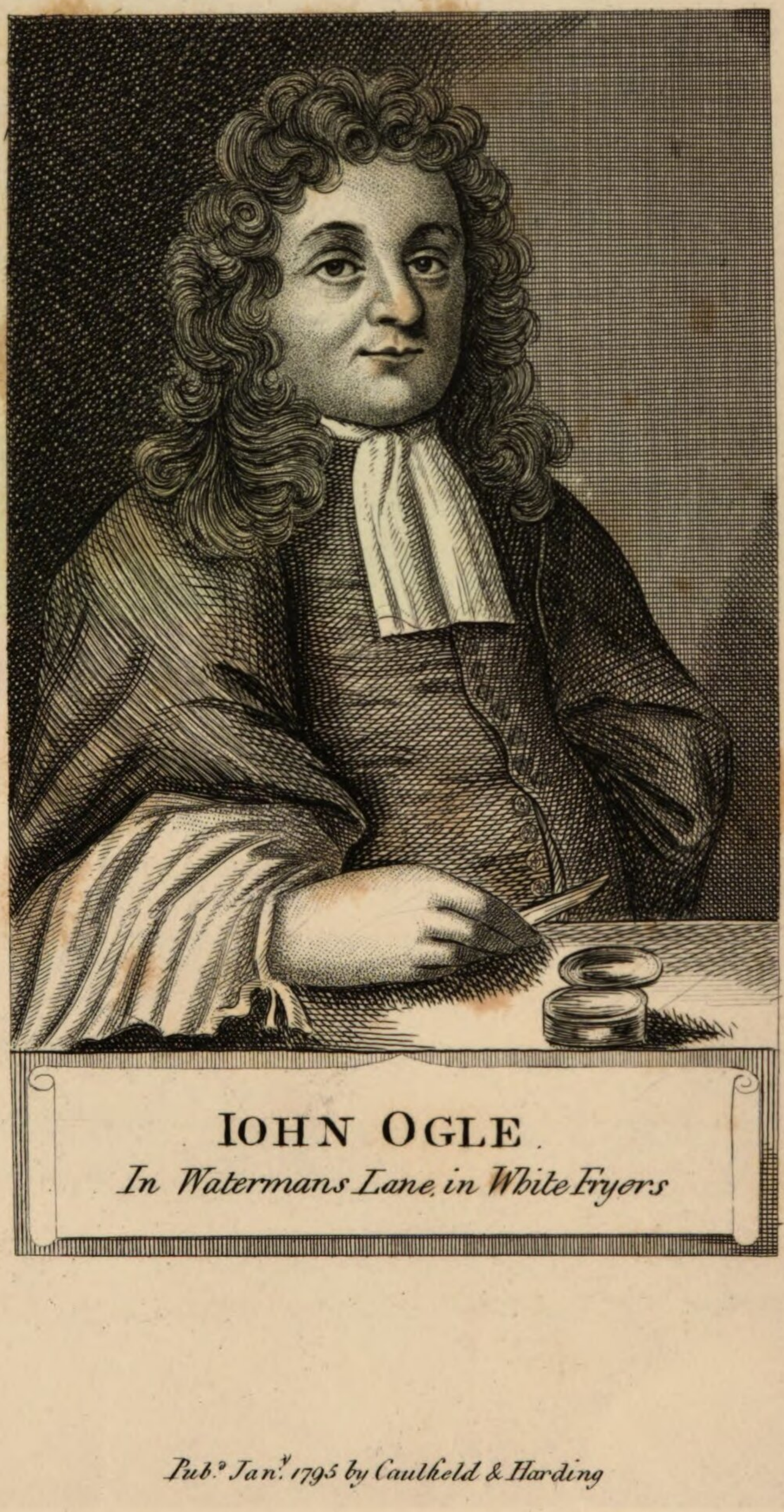
* See Z. Grey's "Examination of Neal's Fourth Volume of the History of the Puritans," p. 378.



IOHN OGLE.

In Watermans Lane, in White Fryers

Pub.d Jan.y 1795 by Caulfield & Harding

JOHN OGLE.

JACK OGLE was of a good family, and inherited a paternal estate of two hundred pounds per annum, which he soon dissipated, and had afterwards recourse to the gaming table, with various success. He was endued with great valour, which he had an early opportunity of signalizing in two duels; in both of which he distinguished himself in such a manner as rendered him very popular at Whitehall, where he became acquainted with some of the first characters in the kingdom. The several adventures he met with in the course of his gaming, procured him the name of *Mad Ogle*, which he carried to his grave. His sister, who was kept by the Duke of York, helped to support him in his extravagance, which on one occasion she had some cause to repent; for Ogle one evening having a run of ill luck, he waited on his sister for a supply; but finding her in bed with the duke, he made bold to borrow his highness's clothes, gold watch, and a good quantity of guineas; with which he went clear off. Not long

after meeting the duke in the very clothes, which he had got altered to fit him, he very impudently walked up to him, and began stripping, saying, "he would not for forty pounds wear his cast clothes longer:" at which his highness, not wishing the affair to be known, gave him money to keep them on; begging him, however, to forbear taking his watch and money, with his cast clothes, in future.

Another time having lost his cloak at play, on a muster of the troop he was fain to borrow his landlady's red petticoat; which being discovered by one of his comrades, from the appearance of the border, he made the Duke of Monmouth acquainted with the circumstance, who presently ordered the whole troop to cloak; at which Ogle began unpacking his petticoat, and loudly bawled, "Gentlemen, if I can't cloak, I can petticoat with the best of you."

He could never afford to keep a horse out of his pay; but, when he had occasion to muster, made it his constant practice to single out the hackney-coach which had the finest horses, with which he drove up to Hyde Park; where without much ceremony he would take the best horse for his

purpose, and keep the coach standing with one horse till the muster was over.

One of his frolics had like to have cost him his life. Having a quarrel in the streets with a French officer of the foot guards, who was a man of humour, like himself, a challenge ensued, and they agreed to go into the fields to fight. A rabble followed them, in great expectation of a duel. Before they got thither the quarrel was made up; but they ran with precipitation, as if they were eager to engage, and leaped into a saw-pit. Here they were discovered in a very ridiculous posture, as if they were easing themselves. The disappointed mob presently saluted them with a shower of stones and brick-bats.

At last Ogle had got so much of the sharping part at play, that those who knew his person would not play with him. Thus finding no more bubbles at ordinaries, the Groom-Porter's, or other places of gaming, he haunted the cock-pits; at which pastime being a novice, he lost in less than a year, at cocking, above nine hundred pounds; then being reduced to a very low ebb, hard drinking, and an infamous disease, hastened his death, aged thirty-nine years.

CAPTAIN EDWARD PANTON.

EDWARD PANTON was a common adventurer, who finding the trade of evidence so successfully carried on by Oates, Bedloe, Prance, Dugdale, Keeling, and other desperate characters, seems to have been determined not to remain idle while so much good employ might be obtained at the trifling expence of a few false oaths.

Whatever prospect he might entertain of the success attending his depositions, he appears to have been most miserably disappointed as the inscription under his portrait abundantly proves. It is entitled,

"The Effigies of Captain Edward Panton, a true Englishman and loyal Subject, who first discovered to Sir Edmund Bury Godfrey, this now horrid conspiracy for which he hath severely suffered.

Treson is like the Cockatrice's eyes,
Which first seeing kills, or first seen it dyes."

CAPTAIN EDWARD PANTON.

Pub.d Sept.r 22. 1813 by R. S. Kirby, 11 London House Yard.

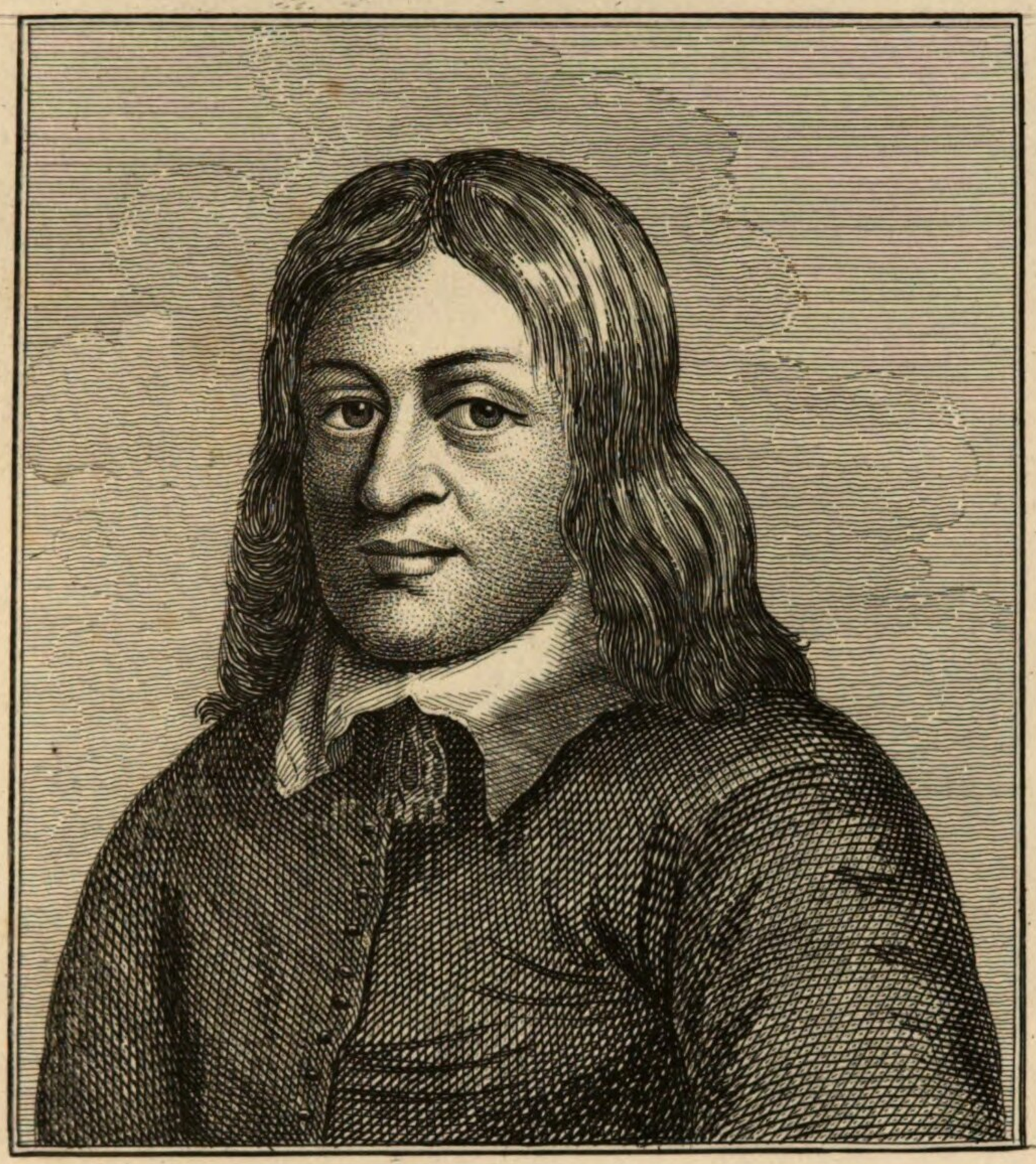
In what manner he suffered we are at a loss to guess, unless it was in the disappointment of receiving some pecuniary recompence. As if any punishment had been inflicted on him for false swearing, which probably he well merited, the circumstance would have been handed down, coupled with that of the virtuous Titus Oates. Shortly after the murder of Sir E. B. Godfrey, he commenced gambler, and attended all the public gaming houses, with which the metropolis at that time abounded; and by superior cunning, deception, and every description of roguery, he contrived step by step to advance his progress from the lowest gaming table to the mansion of the peer, and with the fruits of his depredations on libertine companions he retired from the bustle of public life, with a property sufficient to perpetuate his name by building Panton Street and Square, in the neighbourhood of Leicester Fields, which, with other property to the amount of many thousand pounds, we are at a loss at this time to know who inherits.

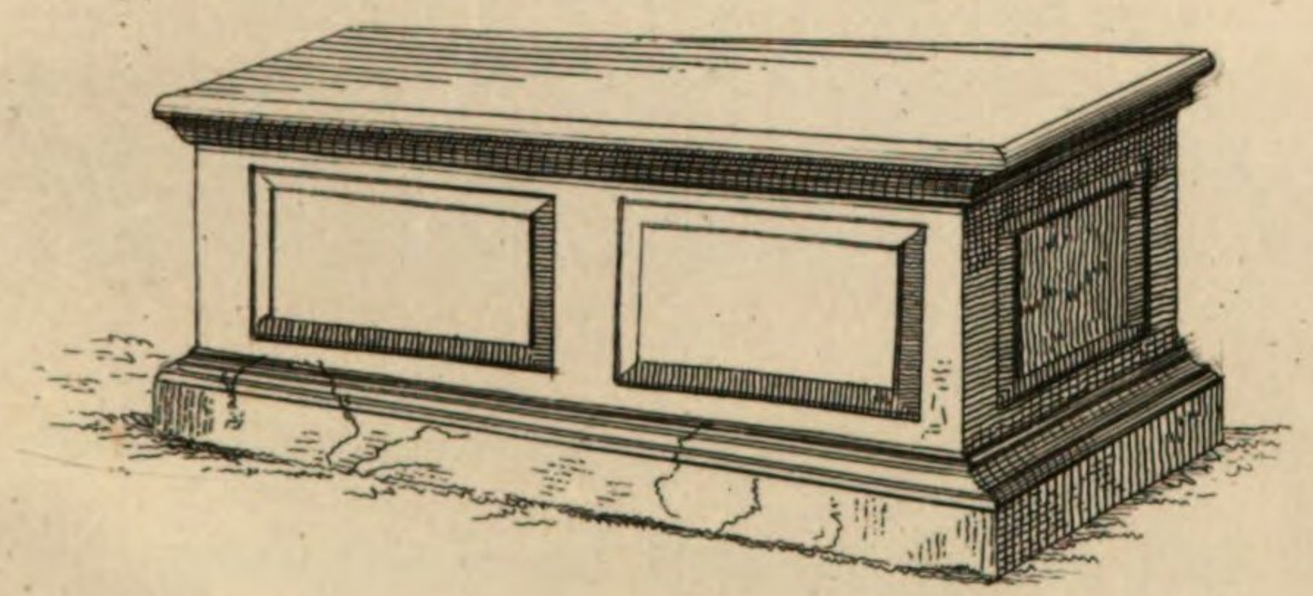
RICHARD PENDERELL.

RICHARD PENDERELL and his brother William were chiefly instrumental in the escape of Charles II. after the fatal battle of Worcester.

There were six brothers in this family, who rented little farms on the borders of Staffordshire, and were frequently employed as labourers, in cutting down timber. The king took shelter, the first night after his escape, at White Ladies, a house belonging to the Penderells, about twenty miles from Worcester. Here he put on a leather doublet and a green jerkin, cut his hair short, and threw his clothes into a privy. Richard went with him into a wood, where he was concealed a whole day; during which time he had nothing to eat or drink. He afterwards attended him many miles on foot, and came back with him to one of his brother's houses; where he found Major Careless, who accompanied him in Boscobel Wood, where they concealed themselves in an oak.

Trusty Dick Penderell.





Publishd as the Act directs, by J. Cawfield, April 16th 1796.

The Penderells and Mrs. Lane were among the small number of loyalists who were rewarded after the Restoration.

Richard died Feb. 8, 1671, and lies buried in the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields, London; where a monument is erected to his memory, with the following inscription:

HERE LIES
RICHARD PENDERELL,
Preserver and Conductor to his Majesty
KING CHARLES THE SECOND,
After his Escape from Worcester Fight, in the Year 1651:
Who died Feb. 8, 1671.

Hold, Passenger! here's shrouded in this Hearse
Unparallel'd Pend'rell through the Universe!
Like when the eastern Star from Heav'n gave Light
To three lost Kings, so he, in such dark Night,
To Britain's Monarch, lost, by adverse War,
On Earth appear'd a second eastern Star;
A Pole astern in her rebellious Main,
A Pilot to her royal Sov'reign came.
Now to triumph in Heaven's eternal Sphere
He is advanc'd, for his just Steerage here;
Whilst Albion's Chronicle, with matchless Fame,
Embalms the Story of great Pend'rell's Name!

It was the custom, some years back, to decorate the monument of Penderell, on the 29th of

May, with oak branches; but in proportion to the decay of popularity in kings, the practice has declined.

See particulars in an "Account of the Preservation of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester," drawn up by himself, and published from the manuscript in the Pepysian library, by Sir David Dalrymple*.

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* It appears from the notes on this account, that Richard was the third brother of the Penderells, and that he was commonly called *Trusty Richard*. He and his five brothers lived at or near *White Ladies*, in a little farm, within the wood. They were employed in cutting down timber, and watching it, to prevent its being stolen. They subsisted chiefly upon the profit of some cow-grass. All the brothers were privy to the secret of the king's concealment; but Richard went many miles with him, to assist him in his escape*.

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* "Charles the Second's Account of his Escape," p. 7. &c.

Pub.d Aug.t 26 1813 by R.S. Kirby, 11 London House Yard.

WILLIAM PENDERELL.

ALTHOUGH Richard Penderell obtained the appellation of *Trusty Dick*, for his fidelity and attendance on Charles II. after the battle of Worcester, yet it is clearly proved, that the whole family were equally acquainted with the king's concealment; and it appears from the verses under the original portrait, that it was from the house of William Penderell the royal fugitive obtained provisions during his stay at Boscobel. The wife of William seems likewise to have been in the secret; she and her children are represented in the ornamental part of the print, gathering wood in the forest to dress the sheep killed by Colonel Carlos, while her husband, with a nut-hook, is handing up refreshments to the king, whose person however does not appear in view. The portrait of William forms the principal feature of the print; under which are the following lines.

" His face you see. Now briefly heare the rest;
How well he serv'd his prince in flight distresst.
'Twas he whose little houshold did combine
In pious care to save, the royal line.
An oake was thought most safe: for what could prove
More luckie than the sacred tree to Jove.
See where the hen-roost ladder stands; by that
The mighty monarch climb'd the boughs of state
Where noble Carlos lent his manlike knee,
The last support of fainting majestie.
And nature's tapistrie was the onely shroud
To shelter that great prince with rage pursu'd.
The nutt-hook reaching up his homely fare
Supply'd the want of waiters standing bare;
While busie wife and children gather wood
To dress the sheep prepar'd for better food.
Thus many oakes defend the Brittish maine,
But one preserv'd the Brittish soveraigne.
Pend'rell thy name will shine in history,
Brighter than their's, whose hospittallity
Disguised deity's hath entertayn'd,
For thine was reall t' other poet's faynd.

The family of Penderell receive from government a pension of 100l. per annum, which it appears was settled at the Restoration, and remains to the present time regularly paid. The present receiver had two prints of her ancestor William, which she was tempted to part with for a few guineas: a very respectable printseller became the purchaser, and enriched the collection of

A. H. Sutherland, Esq. with one at the price of twenty-five guineas, which it was well worth.

The next in succession to the pension, is Mrs. Parsons, the wife of the printseller and medallist in Bedford-street, Covent-garden, whose maiden name was Penderell; she at the present time (1813) possesses an enamelled pair of snuffers, &c. part of a set of curious articles presented to her ancestor, Richard Penderell, by King Charles II. Mrs. Parsons informed the editor of this work, that Richard Penderell died in St. James's palace, where he had resided several years, and was buried from thence in the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields.

MILES PRANCE.

IT appears that Prance, being goldsmith to the Queen, was persuaded to assist in the murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey, by Father Lewson, a Priest, and one Philibert Vernetti, belonging to the Lord Bellasis; who, at the Plough alehouse, by the Water-gate, Somerset-house, on a Sunday, after they came from chapel, told Prance that Sir Edmondbury Godfrey was a bitter persecutor of the catholics; and a particular enemy to her Majesty's servants, of whom he, Prance, was one; and informed him that, over and above the good service he would do the catholic cause, he would have a considerable reward from the Lord Bellasis.

Prance's station was, to watch that nobody came in at the Water-gate of Somerset-house: while Hill, Girald, Green, and Kelly, undertook to strangle Sir Edmondbury Godfrey; which they effected by means of a twisted handkerchief, that Green suddenly threw about his neck. Prance, and Girald, afterwards carried the body out of the great gate of Somerset House, in a sedan chair; Berry, the porter, having invited the sentinels

Mr. Miles Prance

Discoverer of the Popish Plot
and of the Murderers of Sir E. B. Godfrey

Published by I. Caulfield 1793

into his lodge to drink. He was accused by one Wren, and also by Bedloe, of being an accomplice in the above murder. This he, at first, strenuously denied; but he was said to be so powerfully wrought upon by the Earl of Shaftesbury, as not only to confess himself guilty, but also to accuse two Popish Priests; together with Green, Berry, and Hill, of being concerned in the same crime. His testimony was, in some instances, contradictory to Bedloe's, and even to itself. He was tried, and convicted of perjury; but having retracted his evidence in several particulars relative to the plot, his punishment was remitted. It is remarkable that Mr. L'Estrange, who had been accused by him of secret disaffection to the government, received the sacrament presently after him, from the hands of Dr. Sharpe, Rector of St. Giles's in the Fields; and solemnly declared before the congregation, "that he wished it might be his damnation, if what that man had sworn, or published, concerning him, was not totally and absolutely false." Prance, though challenged in this solemn manner, did not speak a word in his own vindication.

MOTHER GEORGE.

MOTHER GEORGE, who was contemporary with Mother Louse, lived in Black-Boy-Lane, and afterwards in the parish of St. Peter's, in the Bailey, at Oxford. She retained the use of all her faculties to the age of an hundred and twenty years, and was much resorted to by company, from a motive of curiosity. She used to thread a fine needle, as a proof of the goodness of her eye-sight, before her visitants, who generally gave her a gratuity towards her support. She died from the effects of an accidental fall, that injured her back*. A genuine picture of her was in the possession of Mr. George Huddesford, late of New College, in Oxford.

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* See "Wood's Life," second edit. p. 253, 254; where we are informed, that Mr. Shirley, the terræ filius of Trinity College, in his speech spoken at Oxford, the 14th of July, 1673, made some reflections upon the studies and pursuits of Anthony Wood, the famous Oxford Antiquary, in which his malice and scurrility were much more conspicuous than his wit. As the Latin edition of the "History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford," was then preparing for the press, he said, among other things, that Wood "intended to put two *old wives*, Mother Louse and Mother George, into his book: and that he would not let it be printed, because he would not have it *new* and *common*."

M.Powell pinx.t *Lydekker s cup.t*

Mother George

Pub.d 1795, by I.Caulfield

THE LONDON QUAKER,

Or Rachel of Covent Garden.

Pub.d Sep.t 22. 1813. by R. S. Kirby, 11 London House Yard.

THE LONDON QUAKER.

THIS woman was known by the name of Rachel of Covent Garden. Mr. Granger says, "I have seen her portrait in one of Hemskirk's Quakers' meetings." In whatever situation her portrait might have been seen, there can be no doubt, the appellation of Rachel of Covent Garden meant more than her dress warranted, although we do not find any particular history of her. Ward, in his London Spy, (vol. ii. p. 399) gives an anecdote of her by the appellation of demure Rachel of Covent Garden, who dressed in a plain lute-string hood and scarf, and a green apron. The editor was informed by the late George Steevens, Esq. that in a copy of Tempest's Cries, with manuscript notes, descriptive of each character throughout the work, it was stated that she died in St. Martin's workhouse, to which parish Covent Garden then belonged.

MRS. RUSSELL.

THOUGH the daughters were much more numerous than the mothers of iniquity, I have met with the names of only three of those who were contemporaries with Mrs. Cresswell, the infamous procuress of this reign, viz. Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Foster, and Betty Morrice*. Oblivion is entailed on the obscene practices of these creatures, as well as rottenness on their bones. Their whole biography is contained in the six inimitable prints of Hogarth, called The Harlot's Progress. *Few and evil are the days*, or, to speak with precision, the *nights* of harlots. These harpies in borrowed plumes are birds of darkness, and appear at the same time with bats and owls. They were dispersed through every quarter of the town; but Moorfields, Wheatston's-Park, Lukener's-Lane, and Dog-and-Bitch-Yard, were their capital seraglios†.

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* The two last are mentioned in "A Letter from Artemisia in the Town, to Chloe in the Country," by Lord Rochester.

† Manuscript State Poems, written in this reign, in the possession of the late Duchess Dowager of Portland.

M.I.auron ad vivum del.t *I.ydekker Sculp.t*

Mrs Russell.

Published March 1-1796 by J.Caulfield

Turner , ſoe famous for his ſhifting arts ,
Pragmatick buſlings , turns , and Protean parts
Through City , Camp , and Country , to the State
Tooke his last turn from y^e^ full swing of ffate .

From a Rare Print in the Collection of James Bindley Esq^r^.

Published by J. Caulfield July 22, 1793.

COLONEL JAMES TURNER.

THIS gentleman was born in the city of Worcester, in the year 1609, of very wealthy parents, who placed him with a goldsmith of reputation in London, as soon as of years for a trade. With this man he served his apprenticeship very faithfully, and had the character of being a young man well qualified for business. When his father thought proper to put him into trade for himself, he gave him a stock of no less than three thousand pounds, to which he soon added two thousand pounds more by marriage. He had great success in business for some years, and was esteemed the wealthiest man in his neighbourhood, so that his word would have passed for almost any sum. Mr. Turner had always a considerable inclination for pleasure and company, taking peculiar delight in associating himself with the gentlemen who were officers of the City Militia. Among these he was complimented with a Captain's commission, then a Major's, then a Lieutenant Colonel's, and, at last with the command of one of the regiments; in which he continued till the unhappy

action, that brought him to his end, was discovered, to the surprize of all the world.

The Colonel's temper was very generous and noble; which, it is thought, in some measure brought on him that decay of his fortune, which he afterwards laboured under. In his post, particularly when he marched out with his regiment, he was very liberal in his entertainments; and commonly ran himself to four times the expence that was necessary. It was the same on every other occasion; no man was more free with his money, or more ambitious of living in splendor and reputation, than Colonel Turner. This disposition had with him the same effect, as it commonly has with others, who ruin themselves by their generosity. He had no notion of retrenching his expences, when he perceived his substance waste, but was resolved to support himself with the same pomp as usual, however he came by the money. It was easy for such a man to commit a great many secret actions, that were in themselves dishonourable, before he lost his character, on account of his great business. Several of these things discovered themselves after he was convicted,

which even the persons that were wronged did not suspect before. One instance in particular will be well worth relating, and was as follows. He applied one day to a merchant, and bought of him as much train-oil, and rice, as came to three hundred and sixty pounds; which he promised to pay for as soon as the goods were delivered. Accordingly the day after he went to the merchant's house, and gave him the full sum, in money and notes, for which the merchant wrote a receipt, while it lay on the desk. Two of Turner's accomplices (for he made use of assistants) came just at this time, and pretended some urgent business with the merchant; and, in short, played their part so well, that one of them got off, with the greatest part of Turner's payment, while the other kept the innocent man in discourse; neither of them took any more notice of the Colonel than if they had not known him; nor did the merchant imagine he had any concern in the matter, till he was found guilty for another crime, of which take this short account. There was one Mr. Francis Tryon, a great merchant, who lived in Lime Street, whom Colonel Turner knew to be very

rich; in order to rob this man, one of the aforementioned fellows conveyed himself into his cellar, in the dusk of the evening; and, as soon as Mr. Tryon was a-bed, and, as he thought, asleep, he let the Colonel in at the door; they went up together, to his bed-chamber, bound him, gagged him, and used him in a very barbarous manner; and then, going into his warehouse, they took from thence a large quantity of diamonds, sapphires, rubies, &c. which Turner knew where to find. Then they took all the money in the house, which amounted to a very large sum: so that the whole booty was asserted to be of the value of five thousand, nine hundred and forty-six pounds, four shillings, and three-pence. They made off with all this quietly; Mr. Tryon had a man and a maid servant, but they both lay abroad this night by permission; of which the Colonel had before received information. Strict enquiry was made after the thieves, and all such jewels as were remarkable were particularly described, while Turner thought himself secure in his character, which had so long screened him. But some of the things described were seen in his house; and the discoverers were

resolved to examine further. Whereupon the Colonel, his wife, and his three sons, John, William, and Ely, were apprehended; and, upon search, almost all the jewels were found. There was now no room for evasion. The whole family were carried before Sir Thomas Allen, Knight and Alderman, and all committed to Newgate. At the next sessions they were all indicted for the said robbery, but after a full examination of what evidence they had, and considering what the Colonel himself said in his defence, it was thought proper by the court, to acquit the wife and sons, and to bring the Colonel in guilty. Whereupon the usual sentence of death was passed upon him, and executed on the 21st of January, 1662-3; when he was drawn in a cart from Newgate, to the end of Leadenhall-street, and there hanged on a gibbet erected for that purpose, being fifty-three years old. The Colonel left a paper behind him, full of expressions of piety and contrition, too long to be inserted here*.

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* He desired the minister who attended, to read to him the 14th, 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th verses of the second chapter of the Epistle to the Hebrews. He left forty shillings to be distributed

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among the poor of the parish where he suffered, and eighteen shillings and sixpence only to his wife.

This note is taken by Granger, from a relation that I have not as yet seen.

THOMAS VENNER,

Preacher at the Conventicles of the Fifth Monarchy Men, & Seducer of Libertines. Captain of the seditious Anabaptists & Quakers in the City of London Beheaded & Quartered 19 Jan.r anno 1661.

From an Unique Print in the Collection of Alexander Hendras Sutherland Esq.r F.S.A.

Pub.d October 9. 1813 by R.S. Kirby 11 London House Yard.

THOMAS VENNER.

THOMAS VENNER, a wine-cooper, who acquired a competent estate by his trade, was reputed a man of sense and religion, before his understanding was bewildered with enthusiasm. He was so strongly possessed with the notions of the Millenarians, or Fifth Monarchy Men, that he expected that Christ was coming to reign upon earth, and that all human government, except that of the saints, was presently to cease.

He looked upon Cromwell and Charles II. as usurpers upon Christ's dominion, and persuaded his *weak brethren*, that it was their duty to rise, and seize upon the kingdom in his name. Accordingly a rabble of them, with *Venner* at their head, assembled in the streets, and proclaimed King Jesus. They were attacked by a party of the militia, whom they resolutely engaged, as many of them believed themselves to be invulnerable. They were at length overpowered by numbers, and their

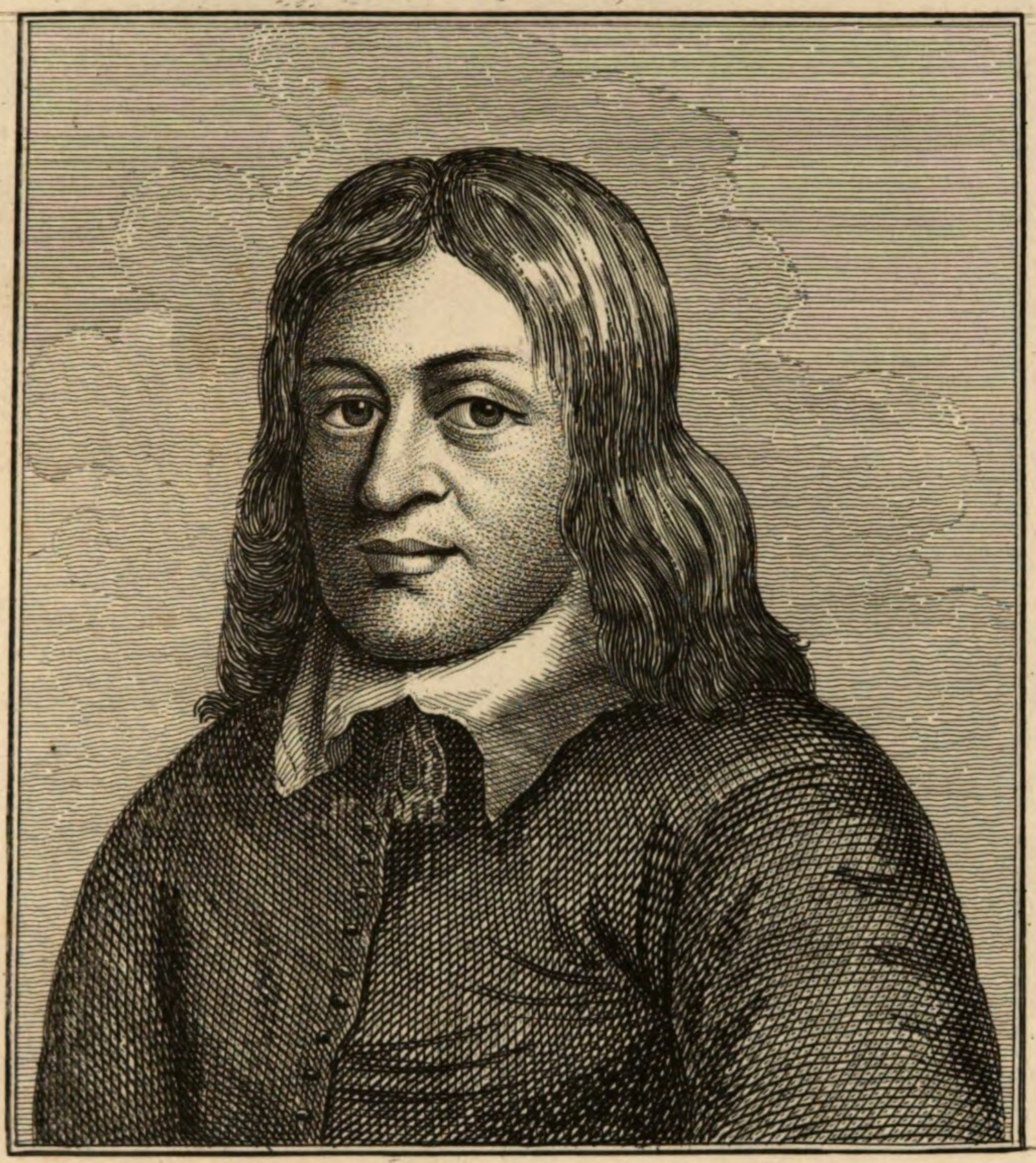
In what manner he suffered we are at a loss to guess, unless it was in the disappointment of receiving some pecuniary recompence. As if any punishment had been inflicted on him for false swearing, which probably he well merited, the circumstance would have been handed down, coupled with that of the virtuous Titus Oates. Shortly after the murder of Sir E. B. Godfrey, he commenced gambler, and attended all the public gaming houses, with which the metropolis at that time abounded; and by superior cunning, deception, and every description of roguery, he contrived step by step to advance his progress from the lowest gaming table to the mansion of the peer, and with the fruits of his depredations on libertine companions he retired from the bustle of public life, with a property sufficient to perpetuate his name by building Panton Street and Square, in the neighbourhood of Leicester Fields, which, with other property to the amount of many thousand pounds, we are at a loss at this time to know who inherits.

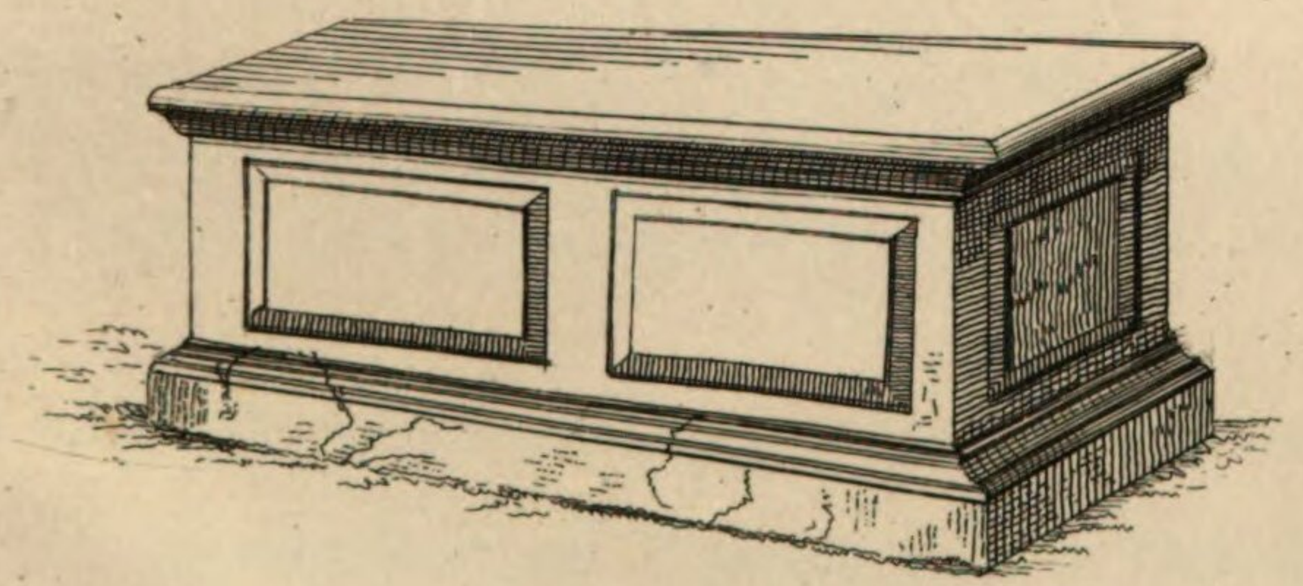
RICHARD PENDERELL.

RICHARD PENDERELL and his brother William were chiefly instrumental in the escape of Charles II. after the fatal battle of Worcester.

There were six brothers in this family, who rented little farms on the borders of Staffordshire, and were frequently employed as labourers, in cutting down timber. The king took shelter, the first night after his escape, at White Ladies, a house belonging to the Penderells, about twenty miles from Worcester. Here he put on a leather doublet and a green jerkin, cut his hair short, and threw his clothes into a privy. Richard went with him into a wood, where he was concealed a whole day; during which time he had nothing to eat or drink. He afterwards attended him many miles on foot, and came back with him to one of his brother's houses; where he found Major Careless, who accompanied him in Boscobel Wood, where they concealed themselves in an oak.

Trusty Dick Penderell.





Publishd as the Act directs, by J. Cawfield, April 16th. 1796.

The Penderells and Mrs. Lane were among the small number of loyalists who were rewarded after the Restoration.

Richard died Feb. 8, 1671, and lies buried in the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields, London; where a monument is erected to his memory, with the following inscription:

HERE LIES
RICHARD PENDERELL,
Preserver and Conductor to his Majesty
KING CHARLES THE SECOND,
After his Escape from Worcester Fight, in the Year 1651:
Who died Feb. 8, 1671.

Hold, Passenger! here's shrouded in this Hearse
Unparallel'd Pend'rell through the Universe!
Like when the eastern Star from Heav'n gave Light
To three lost Kings, so he, in such dark Night,
To Britain's Monarch, lost, by adverse War,
On Earth appear'd a second eastern Star;
A Pole astern in her rebellious Main,
A Pilot to her royal Sov'reign came.
Now to triumph in Heaven's eternal Sphere
He is advanc'd, for his just Steerage here;
Whilst Albion's Chronicle, with matchless Fame,
Embalms the Story of great Pend'rell's Name!

It was the custom, some years back, to decorate the monument of Penderell, on the 29th of

May, with oak branches; but in proportion to the decay of popularity in kings, the practice has declined.

See particulars in an "Account of the Preservation of Charles II. after the Battle of Worcester," drawn up by himself, and published from the manuscript in the Pepysian library, by Sir David Dalrymple*.

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* It appears from the notes on this account, that Richard was the third brother of the Penderells, and that he was commonly called *Trusty Richard*. He and his five brothers lived at or near *White Ladies*, in a little farm, within the wood. They were employed in cutting down timber, and watching it, to prevent its being stolen. They subsisted chiefly upon the profit of some cow-grass. All the brothers were privy to the secret of the king's concealment; but Richard went many miles with him, to assist him in his escape*.

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* "Charles the Second's Account of his Escape," p. 7. &c.

Pub.d Aug.t 26. 1813 by R.S. Kirby, 11 London House Yard.

WILLIAM PENDERELL.

ALTHOUGH Richard Penderell obtained the appellation of *Trusty Dick*, for his fidelity and attendance on Charles II. after the battle of Worcester, yet it is clearly proved, that the whole family were equally acquainted with the king's concealment; and it appears from the verses under the original portrait, that it was from the house of William Penderell the royal fugitive obtained provisions during his stay at Boscobel. The wife of William seems likewise to have been in the secret; she and her children are represented in the ornamental part of the print, gathering wood in the forest to dress the sheep killed by Colonel Carlos, while her husband, with a nut-hook, is handing up refreshments to the king, whose person however does not appear in view. The portrait of William forms the principal feature of the print; under which are the following lines.

" His face you see. Now briefly heare the rest;
How well he serv'd his prince in flight distresst.
'Twas he whose little houshold did combine
In pious care to save, the royal line.
An oake was thought most safe: for what could prove
More luckie than the sacred tree to Jove.
See where the hen-roost ladder stands; by that
The mighty monarch climb'd the boughs of state
Where noble Carlos lent his manlike knee,
The last support of fainting majestie.
And nature's tapistrie was the onely shroud
To shelter that great prince with rage pursu'd.
The nutt-hook reaching up his homely fare
Supply'd the want of waiters standing bare;
While busie wife and children gather wood
To dress the sheep prepar'd for better food.
Thus many oakes defend the Brittish maine,
But one preserv'd the Brittish soveraigne.
Pend'rell thy name will shine in history,
Brighter than their's, whose hospittallity
Disguised deity's hath entertayn'd,
For thine was reall t' other poet's faynd.

The family of Penderell receive from government a pension of 100l. per annum, which it appears was settled at the Restoration, and remains to the present time regularly paid. The present receiver had two prints of her ancestor William, which she was tempted to part with for a few guineas: a very respectable printseller became the purchaser, and enriched the collection of

A. H. Sutherland, Esq. with one at the price of twenty-five guineas, which it was well worth. The next in succession to the pension, is Mrs. Parsons, the wife of the printseller and medallist in Bedford-street, Covent-garden, whose maiden name was Penderell; she at the present time (1813) possesses an enamelled pair of snuffers, &c. part of a set of curious articles presented to her ancestor, Richard Penderell, by King Charles II. Mrs. Parsons informed the editor of this work, that Richard Penderell died in St. James's palace, where he had resided several years, and was buried from thence in the church-yard of St. Giles's in the Fields.

MILES PRANCE.

IT appears that Prance, being goldsmith to the Queen, was persuaded to assist in the murder of Sir Edmondbury Godfrey, by Father Lewson, a Priest, and one Philibert Vernetti, belonging to the Lord Bellasis; who, at the Plough alehouse, by the Water-gate, Somerset-house, on a Sunday, after they came from chapel, told Prance that Sir Edmondbury Godfrey was a bitter persecutor of the catholics; and a particular enemy to her Majesty's servants, of whom he, Prance, was one; and informed him that, over and above the good service he would do the catholic cause, he would have a considerable reward from the Lord Bellasis.

Prance's station was, to watch that nobody came in at the Water-gate of Somerset-house: while Hill, Girald, Green, and Kelly, undertook to strangle Sir Edmondbury Godfrey; which they effected by means of a twisted handkerchief, that Green suddenly threw about his neck. Prance, and Girald, afterwards carried the body out of the great gate of Somerset House, in a sedan chair; Berry, the porter, having invited the sentinels

Mr. Miles Prance

Discoverer of the Popish Plot
and of the Murderers of Sir E. B. Godfrey

Published by I. Caulfield 1793

into his lodge to drink. He was accused by one Wren, and also by Bedloe, of being an accomplice in the above murder. This he, at first, strenuously denied; but he was said to be so powerfully wrought upon by the Earl of Shaftesbury, as not only to confess himself guilty, but also to accuse two Popish Priests; together with Green, Berry, and Hill, of being concerned in the same crime. His testimony was, in some instances, contradictory to Bedloe's, and even to itself. He was tried, and convicted of perjury; but having retracted his evidence in several particulars relative to the plot, his punishment was remitted. It is remarkable that Mr. L'Estrange, who had been accused by him of secret disaffection to the government, received the sacrament presently after him, from the hands of Dr. Sharpe, Rector of St. Giles's in the Fields; and solemnly declared before the congregation, "that he wished it might be his damnation, if what that man had sworn, or published, concerning him, was not totally and absolutely false." Prance, though challenged in this solemn manner, did not speak a word in his own vindication.

MOTHER GEORGE.

MOTHER GEORGE, who was contemporary with Mother Louse, lived in Black-Boy-Lane, and afterwards in the parish of St. Peter's, in the Bailey, at Oxford. She retained the use of all her faculties to the age of an hundred and twenty years, and was much resorted to by company, from a motive of curiosity. She used to thread a fine needle, as a proof of the goodness of her eye-sight, before her visitants, who generally gave her a gratuity towards her support. She died from the effects of an accidental fall, that injured her back*. A genuine picture of her was in the possession of Mr. George Huddesford, late of New College, in Oxford.

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* See "Wood's Life," second edit. p. 253, 254; where we are informed, that Mr. Shirley, the terræ filius of Trinity College, in his speech spoken at Oxford, the 14th of July, 1673, made some reflections upon the studies and pursuits of Anthony Wood, the famous Oxford Antiquary, in which his malice and scurrility were much more conspicuous than his wit. As the Latin edition of the "History and Antiquities of the University of Oxford," was then preparing for the press, he said, among other things, that Wood "intended to put two *old wives*, Mother Louse and Mother George, into his book: and that he would not let it be printed, because he would not have it *new* and *common*."

M.Powell pinx.t *Lydekker scup.t*

Mother George

Pub.d 1795, by I.Caulfield

THE LONDON QUAKER,

Or Rachel of Covent Garden.

Pub.d Sep.t 22. 1813. by R. Skirby. 11 London House Yard.

THE LONDON QUAKER.

THIS woman was known by the name of Rachel of Covent Garden. Mr. Granger says, "I have seen her portrait in one of Hemskirk's Quakers' meetings." In whatever situation her portrait might have been seen, there can be no doubt, the appellation of Rachel of Covent Garden meant more than her dress warranted, although we do not find any particular history of her. Ward, in his London Spy, (vol. ii. p. 399) gives an anecdote of her by the appellation of demure Rachel of Covent Garden, who dressed in a plain lute-string hood and scarf, and a green apron. The editor was informed by the late George Steevens, Esq. that in a copy of Tempest's Cries, with manuscript notes, descriptive of each character throughout the work, it was stated that she died in St. Martin's workhouse, to which parish Covent Garden then belonged.

MRS. RUSSELL.

THOUGH the daughters were much more numerous than the mothers of iniquity, I have met with the names of only three of those who were contemporaries with Mrs. Cresswell, the infamous procuress of this reign, viz. Mrs. Russell, Mrs. Foster, and Betty Morrice*. Oblivion is entailed on the obscene practices of these creatures, as well as rottenness on their bones. Their whole biography is contained in the six inimitable prints of Hogarth, called The Harlot's Progress. *Few and evil are the days*, or, to speak with precision, the *nights* of harlots. These harpies in borrowed plumes are birds of darkness, and appear at the same time with bats and owls. They were dispersed through every quarter of the town; but Moorfields, Wheatston's-Park, Lukener's-Lane, and Dog-and-Bitch-Yard, were their capital seraglios†.

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* The two last are mentioned in "A Letter from Artemisia in the Town, to Chloe in the Country," by Lord Rochester.

† Manuscript State Poems, written in this reign, in the possession of the late Duchess Dowager of Portland.

M.Lauron ad vivum delt. I.ydekker Sculpt.

Mrs Russell.

Published March 1-1796 by J.Caulfield

Turner , ſoe famous for his shifting arts ,
Pragmatick buſlings , turns , and Protean parts
Through City , Camp , and Country , to the State
Tooke his last turn from y^e^ full swing of ffate .

From a Rare Print in the Collection of James Bindley Esq^r^.

Published by J. Caulfield July 22. 1793.

COLONEL JAMES TURNER.

THIS gentleman was born in the city of Worcester, in the year 1609, of very wealthy parents, who placed him with a goldsmith of reputation in London, as soon as of years for a trade. With this man he served his apprenticeship very faithfully, and had the character of being a young man well qualified for business. When his father thought proper to put him into trade for himself, he gave him a stock of no less than three thousand pounds, to which he soon added two thousand pounds more by marriage. He had great success in business for some years, and was esteemed the wealthiest man in his neighbourhood, so that his word would have passed for almost any sum. Mr. Turner had always a considerable inclination for pleasure and company, taking peculiar delight in associating himself with the gentlemen who were officers of the City Militia. Among these he was complimented with a Captain's commission, then a Major's, then a Lieutenant Colonel's, and, at last with the command of one of the regiments; in which he continued till the unhappy

action, that brought him to his end, was discovered, to the surprize of all the world.

The Colonel's temper was very generous and noble; which, it is thought, in some measure brought on him that decay of his fortune, which he afterwards laboured under. In his post, particularly when he marched out with his regiment, he was very liberal in his entertainments; and commonly ran himself to four times the expence that was necessary. It was the same on every other occasion; no man was more free with his money, or more ambitious of living in splendor and reputation, than Colonel Turner. This disposition had with him the same effect, as it commonly has with others, who ruin themselves by their generosity. He had no notion of retrenching his expences, when he perceived his substance waste, but was resolved to support himself with the same pomp as usual, however he came by the money. It was easy for such a man to commit a great many secret actions, that were in themselves dishonourable, before he lost his character, on account of his great business. Several of these things discovered themselves after he was convicted,

which even the persons that were wronged did not suspect before. One instance in particular will be well worth relating, and was as follows. He applied one day to a merchant, and bought of him as much train-oil, and rice, as came to three hundred and sixty pounds; which he promised to pay for as soon as the goods were delivered. Accordingly the day after he went to the merchant's house, and gave him the full sum, in money and notes, for which the merchant wrote a receipt, while it lay on the desk. Two of Turner's accomplices (for he made use of assistants) came just at this time, and pretended some urgent business with the merchant; and, in short, played their part so well, that one of them got off, with the greatest part of Turner's payment, while the other kept the innocent man in discourse; neither of them took any more notice of the Colonel than if they had not known him; nor did the merchant imagine he had any concern in the matter, till he was found guilty for another crime, of which take this short account. There was one Mr. Francis Tryon, a great merchant, who lived in Lime Street, whom Colonel Turner knew to be very

rich; in order to rob this man, one of the aforementioned fellows conveyed himself into his cellar, in the dusk of the evening; and, as soon as Mr. Tryon was a-bed, and, as he thought, asleep, he let the Colonel in at the door; they went up together, to his bed-chamber, bound him, gagged him, and used him in a very barbarous manner; and then, going into his warehouse, they took from thence a large quantity of diamonds, sapphires, rubies, &c. which Turner knew where to find. Then they took all the money in the house, which amounted to a very large sum: so that the whole booty was asserted to be of the value of five thousand, nine hundred and forty-six pounds, four shillings, and three-pence. They made off with all this quietly; Mr. Tryon had a man and a maid servant, but they both lay abroad this night by permission; of which the Colonel had before received information. Strict enquiry was made after the thieves, and all such jewels as were remarkable were particularly described, while Turner thought himself secure in his character, which had so long screened him. But some of the things described were seen in his house; and the discoverers were

resolved to examine further. Whereupon the Colonel, his wife, and his three sons, John, William, and Ely, were apprehended; and, upon search, almost all the jewels were found. There was now no room for evasion. The whole family were carried before Sir Thomas Allen, Knight and Alderman, and all committed to Newgate. At the next sessions they were all indicted for the said robbery, but after a full examination of what evidence they had, and considering what the Colonel himself said in his defence, it was thought proper by the court, to acquit the wife and sons, and to bring the Colonel in guilty. Whereupon the usual sentence of death was passed upon him, and executed on the 21st of January, 1662-3; when he was drawn in a cart from Newgate, to the end of Leadenhall-street, and there hanged on a gibbet erected for that purpose, being fifty-three years old. The Colonel left a paper behind him, full of expressions of piety and contrition, too long to be inserted here*.

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leader, with sixteen of his followers, was executed in January 1660-1. They affirmed to the last, that "if they had been deceived, the Lord himself was their deceiver*."

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* The most singular instance of pure enthusiasm that hath ever occurred to me, is that of Mr. John Mason, minister of Water Stratford, near Buckingham. He was a man of great simplicity of behaviour, of the most unaffected piety, and of learning and abilities far beyond the common level, till he was bewildered by the mysteries of Calvinism, and infatuated with millenary notions. This calm and grave enthusiast was as firmly persuaded as he was of his own existence, and as strongly persuaded others, that he was the Elias appointed to proclaim the approach of Christ, who was speedily to begin the millennium, and fix his throne at Water Stratford. Crowds of people assembled at this place, who were fully convinced that this great æra would presently commence; and especially after Mason had, in the most solemn manner, affirmed to his sister, and several other persons, that as he lay on his bed he saw Christ in all his majesty. Never was there a scene of more frantic joy expressed, by singing, fiddling, dancing, and all the wildness of enthusiastic gestures, and rapturous vociferation, than was for some time seen at Stratford, where a mixed multitude assembled to hail the approach of King Jesus. Every vagabond and village fiddler that could be procured bore a part in the rude concert at this tumultuous jubilee. Mason was observed to speak rationally on every subject that had no relation to his wild notions of religion. He died in 1695, soon after he fancied that he had seen his Saviour, fully convinced of the reality of the vision, and of his own divine mission.—See a particular Account of his Life and Character, by H. Maurice, Rector of Tyringham, Bucks, 1695, quarto pamphlet.

THE SQUIRE OF ALSATIA.

Pub.d Aug.t 10. 1813 by R.S. Kirby. 11. London House Yard.

THE SQUIRE OF ALSATIA.

THE Squire of Alsatia, which was probably done from the life*, means one of the gamesters of *White Friars*, which was notorious for these pests of society, who were generally dressed to the extremity of the mode. Their phrascology abounded with such words as are sometimes introduced by pretenders to politeness and "dunces of figure," whom Swift reckons among the principal corrupters of our language.

The reader may see much of this jargon, which indeed requires a glossary to understand it, in Shadwell's comedy, entitled "The Squire of Alsatia," which was brought upon the stage in this reign.

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* I have been informed by the late George Steevens, Esq. that he had seen a copy of Tempest's Cries of London, with many more of the names inserted than are generally known, among which he remembered to have seen the Squire of Alsatia, called Bully Dawson, a notorious gambler of this time.

MARY AUBREY.

"A Hellish Murder committed by a French Midwife, on the Body of her Husband, Jan. 27, 168$\frac{7}{8}$, for which she was arraigned at the Old Baily, Feb. 22, 168$\frac{7}{8}$, and pleaded guilty; and the Day following received Sentence to be burnt."

AS this woman pleaded guilty when arraigned, no witnesses were called to prove the facts; the narrative is therefore composed from the information of nineteen persons, exclusive of her own confession, which, with the examination of her son, are abridged from the book, as sufficient in themselves to explain all that is necessary to be known.

"The Examination of John Desermeau, Servant to Martin Dubois, of the Parish of St. Clement's Danes, Weaver, Feb. 3, 168$\frac{7}{8}$ saith,

"That upon Monday last his mother fetched him from his master's, to her lodging, where she told him, that his father was dead, and he must help to carry him away, shewing the body (as it lay upon the bed) to him, who said he would not help her; and asked her, *Why she did such a*

Her Son 12 Years of Age, acquitted, as acting by compulsion.

MARY AUBREY,

A French Midwife who, murdered her Husband, in Long Acre.

ANNO 1687-8.

Published Jan^y 1-1798, by J. Caulfield.

She was hanged & burnt at Tyburn.

thing? who said she was in fear of him while living; and again asked him (her son) what she should do with the body, proposing him to help her in quartering it; which he refusing, she said she would do it herself, and soon after brought the head into the room where he was—soon after the legs, arms, and thighs; on which he pressing to be gone, she bade him stay, and not leave her alone. She then prevailed on him, after many refusals, to help her in the disposal of the body, limbs, &c. which was effected after this manner. The mother concealing the several parts, carried by her at different times, to Parker's-lane, and the Savoy, attended by the boy at a distance, to observe she was not watched, deposited the whole in safety, some down the common privy of the Savoy, and the rest behind a dunghill: being interrogated, whether he ever heard how his own father came by his death, and whether his mother had ever been questioned about it? he answered, he had heard by some that he died of a wound; by others, that he died a natural death; but never heard any thing of it charged on his mother."

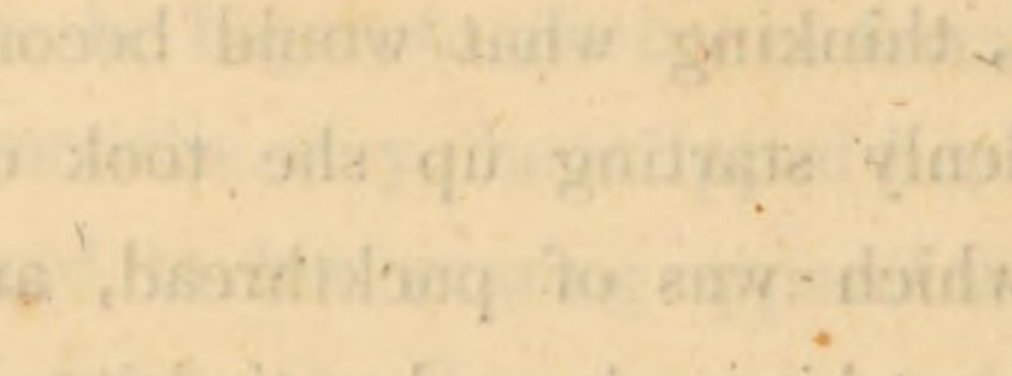
"The Examination of Mary Aubrey, of the Parish of St. Martin's in the Fields, taken Feb. 4th, 168⅞, saith,

"That she was married to Denis Aubrey, about four years since, and that after the solemn service of the church, he with curses and imprecations denied his marriage, because she would not submit to a compliance with him in villanies contrary to nature; that after three months miserable life with him, she left him and lived private for four months, in which time he went to France, in the knowledge of which, she appeared in public, and followed her profession undisturbed for two years; at the expiration of which time, Aubrey returned with great promises of amendment, on the strength of which, and the acknowledgment of the lawfulness of their marriage, signed by him before Father *Gaspar*, a priest, and two witnesses, she consented to live with him as his wife; but had not lived together more than two or three days, before he began to use her as formerly, and after two months stay, he stripped her of every thing she had to her wearing apparel and necessaries, and went into France; returned again in

three months, treated her in the same manner, and again went to France; and on his last return continued his brutal usage insomuch that she was in continual fear of her life: that after his being at home three weeks, she went to bed at ten o'clock one night, and left the door open for him when he should come home; about five in the morning he came in more than half drunk, and struck her a heavy blow with his fist on the stomach, and said to her, 'What, you are drunk?' to which she replied, 'No, 'tis you that are drunk, and have been in base company.' He made answer; 'I have been among *b———s and rogues that have made me mad, and you shall pay for't;*' on which he proceeded to beat her and otherwise ill use her, biting like a dog, she saying to him, '*Am I to lead this life for ever?*' 'Yes, and a worse one too, ere it be long; *you had best look to yourself.*' With which words he fell asleep. Upon this respite she lay in torments of body and mind, thinking what would become of her, and suddenly starting up she took one of his garters, which was of packthread, and put it double about his neck, and so tied it, and drew it

as hard as she could, insomuch that he was choaked with it in a quarter of an hour, with little resistance. When, repenting of what she had done, she took off the packthread and tried brandy to bring him to life again, without effect."

She then corroborates all the examination of her son, in the disposal of the body, limbs, &c.



M.L.amon ad vivum del. *G.Walker Sculp.*

Hans Buling?

Published by I.Caulfield July 10 1793.

HANS BULING.

HANS BULING, a Dutchman, was well known in London, as a mountebank, in this and the succeeding reign*. He was an odd figure of a man, and was extremely fantastical in his dress.

He was generally attended by a monkey, which he trained up to act the part of a jack-pudding; a part he had formerly acted himself, and which was more natural to him, than that of a professor of physic.

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* I should suppose Hans Buling to be the mountebank that Lord Rochester personated, in the reign of Charles II., on Tower Hill.

JOSEPH CLARK.

JOSEPH CLARK, of Pall-Mall, was undoubtedly the most extraordinary posture-master that ever existed. Though a well made man, and rather gross than thin, he exhibited in a most natural manner, almost every species of deformity and dislocation. He frequently made himself merry with the tailors, often sending for one of them to take measure of him, but would so contrive it as to have a most immoderate rising in one of his shoulders; when his cloaths were brought home, and tried upon him, the deformity was removed into the other shoulder; upon which the tailor begged pardon for the mistake, and mended it as fast as he could. But upon a third trial found him a strait shouldered man as one would desire to see, but a little unfortunate in a hump back. In short this wandering tumour puzzled all the workmen about town, who found it impossible to accommodate so changeable a customer. He

M Lauron ad vivum del *W.J. Taylor Sculp*

Joseph Clark the Posture Master.

Published as the Act directs March 20. 1792 by I Caulfield. London.

dislocated the vertebræ of his back, and other parts of his body in such a manner, that Molins the famous surgeon, before whom he appeared as a patient, was shocked at the sight, and would not so much as attempt his cure. He often passed for a cripple upon persons, with whom he had been in company but a few minutes before. Upon these occasions he would not only change the position of his limbs, but entirely alter the figure of his countenance. The powers of his face were more extraordinary than the flexibility of his body. He would assume all the uncouth faces that he saw at a quaker's meeting, the theatre, or any other public place. He died about the beginning of King William's reign.

The following Account of Clark is taken from the Philosophical Transactions, for July, 1698.

In the Pall Mall at London, lived one Clark, called the posture-master, that had such an absolute command of all his muscles and joints, that he could disjoint almost his whole body; so that he imposed on our famous Mullens, who looked on him in so miserable a condition, that he would not undertake his cure. Though he was a well-grown fellow, yet he would appear in all the deformities that can be imagined, as hunch backed, pot bellied, sharp

breasted; he disjointed his arms, shoulders, legs, and thighs, that he well appeared as great an object of pity as any; and he as often imposed on the same company where he has been just before to give him money as a cripple, he looking so much unlike himself that they could not know him. I have seen him make his hips stand out a considerable way from his loins, and so high that they seemed to invade the place of his back, in which posture he has so large a belly, as though one of our company had one of a considerable size, yet, it seemed lank compared with his. He turns his face into all shapes, so that by himself he acts all the uncouth, demure, odd faces of a quaker's meeting; I could not have conceived it possible to have done what he did, unless I had seen it, and I am sensible how short I am come to a full description of him—None certainly can describe what he does, but himself. He began young to bring his body to it, and there are several instances of persons that can move several of their bones out of their joints, using themselves to it from children.

M. Lauron advivum del.t *W.m T. Taylor foulp.t*

Colly Molly Puff.

Published as the Act directs Sep.r 1.1792, by J. Caulfield, London.

COLLY MOLLY PUFF.

"THIS little man," Granger says, "who had nothing at all striking in his appearance, and was but just able to support the basket of pastry, which he carried upon his head, sung, in a very peculiar tone, the cant words which passed into his name."

The Spectator, No. 25, informs us that he was called COLLY MOLLY PUFF.

"This singularity," Granger adds, "was very advantageous to him, as it rendered him one of the most noted of the Cries of London."

Of this humble creature, who, in the reign of James II. was "*crawling between heaven and earth;*" nothing more than the above is any where recorded.

At almost every different period, some such peculiar itinerant, has become remarkable in the streets of London; the very existence of many of whom is now utterly unknown; two or three,

not yet quite forgotten, may, by the following account, be snatched from absolute oblivion.

Upwards of forty years since, a miserable wretch perambulated this metropolis, to purchase "*shreds and patches*," whose cry was,

"Linen, woollen, and leather,
Bring 'em out all together."

About the same time, or rather later, crept along a sleek-headed, whimsical, little old man, commonly called *The Wooden Poet;* from his crying wooden ware; which he carried in a basket slung round his neck, about the streets; chaunting a kind of song, in doggrel rhyme, nearly as can be recollected, as follows:

"Come, my good soul,
Will you buy a wooden bowl?
I am just come from the Borough,
Will you buy a pudding-stirrer?
I hope I am not come too soon,
But you may buy a wooden spoon!
I made all the haste I was able,
For fear you should want a good ladle;
And if I am not come too late
Please to buy a trencher, or a wooden-plate;
Or, if they won't do, it's no great matter,
So you buy of me a wooden platter.

It may help you and me to get a dinner,
If you buy of me a wooden skimmer.
Come, neighbours, come, I deal just and fair;
Come, and buy all sorts of wooden ware."

Another noted peripatetic, was the Pig-man, of whom there is a portrait extant; and who has had the honour of being imitated by several successors: his cry was,

" A long-tail'd pig, or a short-tail'd pig,
Or a pig without ever a tail;
A sow-pig, or a boar-pig,
Or a pig with a curly tail.
Come buy a nice pig, and currant sauce!"

The pigs were three or four inches long, composed of, what is termed, standing crust; baked, with currant sauce in the belly.

A singular cry of an equestrian is recollected to have been heard between thirty and forty years since.

A rustic, mounted on a white hobby, with a basket on one arm, used to invade the North purlieus of London, mumbling, "*Holloway Cheesecakes!*" which, from his mode of utterance, sounded like, *All my Teeth ake!* But the most similar

itinerant to *Colly Molly Puff*, was a noted vender of gingerbread, at Bartholomew, Southwark, and other fairs, about the period already adverted to; he was called *Tiddy-Doll*, because, to collect his customers around his basket, he used to chaunt a song, in which scarcely any thing was articulated, but the cant expression, "*Tiddy-Doll:*" he used to wear a high cock'd hat and feather; with a broad scollop'd gold lace on it; and had the ho-hour, like the pig-man, of being imitated by succeeding venders of gingerbread.

These, and other cries, used to be so much noticed, that SHUTER, the most humorous comedian of his time, frequently entertained the audience on his benefit nights, with an admirable imitation of them; which were styled in the play-bills "THE CRIES OF LONDON."

"Let not ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely *songs*, and destiny obscure;
Nor Grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor."

GRAY.

THE CRYER OF POOR JACK.

Pub.d Sep.t 16. 1813. by R.S Kirby. 11 London House Yard.

CRIER OF POOR JACK.

THE wife of this man, who was scarce able to limp after her husband, and never carried any fish, was, for many years, his constant attendant through the streets. Granger was informed that jealousy was the reason commonly assigned for her attendance.

THE DUTCH-WOMAN.

WHEN the Dutch-Woman first danced and vaulted on the rope in London, the people beheld her with a pleasure mixed with pain; as she seemed every moment in danger of breaking her neck. She was afterwards exceeded by Signora Violante; who not only exhibited many feats which required more strength and agility of body than this woman was mistress of, but she had also a stronger head, as she performed at a much greater distance from the ground than any of her predecessors. Signor Violante was no less excellent as a rope-dancer *.

The spectators were astonished, in the late reign, at seeing the famous Turk dance on the rope, balance himself on a slack wire without a pole,

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* "Signor Violante," says an author who wrote in the reign of George I. "has taken possession of the king's own parish church, in order to shew his skill to multitudes of admiring spectators."

Touchstone, p. 110.

The Famous Dutch Woman

and toss up oranges alternately with his hands; but their admiration was considerably abated when one of the oranges happened to fall, and appeared by the sound to be a ball of painted lead.

Signor and Signora Spinacuta were not inferior to the Turk. The former danced on the rope* at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, with two boys tied to his feet. But what is still more extraordinary, a monkey has lately performed there, both as a rope-dancer and equilibrist, such tricks as no *man* was thought equal to, before the Turk appeared in England†.

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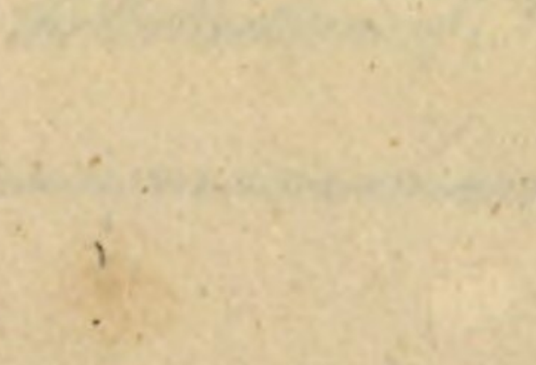
* In 1768.

† In the reign of James II. there was a very noted rope-dancer in London, whom Mr. Evelyn calls "the famous funamble Turk." See "*Numismata*," p. 277.



BENJAMIN HEWLING.

BENJAMIN HEWLING, son of an eminent Turkey merchant, in London, was a man of a good education, graceful person, untainted morals, and unaffected piety; and therefore of great popularity among his political brethren, the staunch Whigs in the city. He had the command of a troop of horse in the Duke of Monmouth's army; and behaved, in several skirmishes, with more courage and conduct than is usually seen in raw soldiers. He was sent, with a detachment of his own troop, and two more, to fetch cannon from Minehead, in Somersetshire, a little before the battle of Sedgemore. As the best of Monmouth's men were in this detachment, the loss of the battle was supposed to be owing to their absence. He was executed for rebellion at Taunton, the 30th of September, 1685, in the 22d year of his age. He declared, a little before his execution, that he was not ashamed of the cause in which he was to suffer, and died with all the alacrity of a martyr.

BENJAMIN HEWLING.

From the Original in the Collection of James Bindley, Esq.r F.S.A.

Pub.d October 23. 1813 by R.S.Kirby 11 London House Yard.

His brother William, a man of a similar character, was executed about the same time.

What has been related by several writers, of the ill-treatment of the sisters of these gentlemen, particularly of Hannah Hewling*, is contradicted by Mr. Hewling Luson, in the third volume of the "Letters, by John Hughes, Esq. and other eminent Persons, deceased," published by Mr. Duncombe†. Mr. Luson's account of the Cromwell family, in this volume, should be compared with that written by Dr. Gibbons, and subjoined to his sermon on the death of William Cromwell, Esq. July 9, 1772.

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* Major Richard Cromwell, son of Henry, and grandson of Oliver, married Hannah, sister of Benjamin and William Hewling. *William Kyffyn*, father of Mrs. Hewling, their mother, was a merchant of eminence. This person, who was thought to have considerable influence in London, was therefore sent for to court by King James, who told him, that "he had put down his name, as an alderman, in his new charter."—"Sir," replied Kyffyn, "I am a very old man; I have withdrawn myself from all kinds of business for some years past; and am incapable of doing any service, in such an affair, to your majesty or the city. Besides, Sir," the old man went on, fixing his eyes stedfastly upon the king, while the tears ran down his cheeks, "the death of my grandsons gave a wound to my heart which is still bleeding, and never will close but in the grave."—*Hughes's Letters*, iii. p. 214, 215.

† P. 211.

HUGH MASSEY.

THIS fellow, who was a vile scraper, upon as vile an instrument, picked up a much better subsistence, by playing about the streets of London, than several of his brethren of the string. There are many to whom bad music is accommodated; it is no more necessary to play well, to please the ears of the common people, than it is to write well, to hit the level of their understanding.

Hugh Massey

Publish'd by I. Caulfield 1794.

NAN MILLS.

Pub.d Aug.t 26. 1813. by R.S. Kirby 11 London House Yard.

NAN MILLS.

IT is remarked of this woman, that she was not only a good physiognomist, but also an excellent mimic. She knew who were the likeliest persons to address herself to, and could adapt her countenance to every circumstance of distress. Among her other deceptions, it would not be surprising (or unprecedented, in the annals of beggary) if she had stolen or hired the children she dragged about with her, to extort charity; as this has been practised with success by vagrant females, who never had a child of their own.

MERRY ANDREW.

THIS man whose name was Phillips, was some time a fiddler to a puppet-show; in which capacity he held many a dialogue with punch, in much the same strain as he did afterwards with the doctor his master, on the stage. As this zany was regularly educated, he had confessedly the advantage of the generality of his brethren—I shall take the liberty to observe here, that some sagacious critics have discovered very evident traces of the ancient drama, in the dialogue between *Punch* and the *Fiddler;* in which the former answers to one or more of the actors, and the latter to the chorus. The origin of farce has been attributed to the entertainment exhibited by charlatans and their buffoons, in the open street, to gather the crowd together.

M.Lauron ad vivum del. M.J.Taylor sculp:

Phillips the merry Andrew.

Published as the Act directs March 6.1792, by J.Caulfield, London.

SEYLEY,

The Chimney Sweeper.

Pub.d Sept.r 16. 1813. by R.S Kirby. 11 London House Yard.

SEYLEY THE CHIMNEY SWEEPER.

THE bass and treble voices of Seyley and his boy were generally heard in the streets about six o'clock in the morning. None of our novelists or biographers have yet given us any real or imaginary memoirs of chimney-sweepers. But they have given us the lives of persons who, in the eye of reason, were of a much lower rank. Devil Dick was, in the strictest propriety of speech, of a much *blacker*, and consequently a meaner character than any chimney-sweeper*.

There is one of this occupation now living in Great Windmill-street, who keeps his one horse chaise: I expect every day to hear that he has purchased a country-house†.

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* See "The Adventures of William B—ds—w, commonly styled Devil Dick;" two vols. 12mo. 1754.

† One of the best houses in St. George's Fields has been purchased as a country house by a gentleman of this profession, whose town residence is in Little Drury Lane.

KATE SMITH.

THIS pretty sprightly girl, is represented dancing with her milk-pail on her head. The pail is hung round with cups, tankards, porringers, and other pieces of borrowed plate. She is dressed in a white hood, over which is a narrow-brimmed black hat; on each shoulder is a knot, and she holds a white handkerchief in her hand. The London milk-maids still continue to decorate their pails in this manner on the first of May; when they generally receive small contributions from their customers.

KATE SMITH,

The merry Milk-maid.

Pub.d Aug.t 7. 1813. by R.S.Kirby. 11. London House Yard.

ROGER TEASDELL & Mrs PARKER.

Pubd Sepr 16. 1813. by R.S. Kirby. 11 London House Yard.

ROGER TEASDELL, AND MRS. PARKER.

FROM the earliest period that ballads have been sung in the streets of London, it has invariably been the custom for most, excepting the tip-top singers, to associate in a kind of partnership concern; hence arise the frequent duets with which our ears are regaled, and which cannot possibly excite an idea of harmony in any other mind than that of the itinerant street composer, whose chief merit consists in dividing a verse into treble and bass. These, after two or three rehearsals in a garret or cellar, the minstrels, without being troubled with too much bashfulness, are able to perform at the corner of any street, lane, or alley, throughout the metropolis. Of this description of persons, were Roger Teasdell and Mrs. Parker, who, it is imagined, never disagreed but in the manner of wearing their hats, as Mrs. Parker wore her's exactly horizontal, while Mr. Teasdell's hung so much on one side, that it seemed every moment to be falling off his head.

JOHN WORMBERG.

"THE portraiture of JOHN WORMBERG, by birth a Switzer, by religion a protestant; his height not exceeding two feet seven inches, aged thirty-eight years; who had the honour to be exposed to view of most princes in Europe, and since to the king of Great Britain, and chiefest of the nobility: the like not hitherto seen, being the strangest prodigy in nature, and great astonishment of all beholders. He is at present to be seen in Fleet-street." *Sold by Isaac Oliver, on Ludgate-hill, h. sh.*

The above is the inscription to the print by Drapentier, which is very rare. I have had no fewer than ten different foreign prints of this man, the most common of which are the Dutch mezzotintos.

Richard Dugdale, the Surey Impostor.

Publish'd by I. Caulfield Dec.r 10. 1793.

RICHARD DUGDALE.

IN a very artful narrative, drawn up by several confederated Puritans, it appears that Richard Dugdale, by profession a gardener, at a merry-making, called the Rush-burying, or Rush-bearing, held on James-tide at Whalley, in Lancashire, in the year 1688, had offered himself to the devil on condition of his becoming an expert dancer. After which time he was dreadfully troubled with strange fits; dancing in a most uncommon manner on his knees, and in other ways, greatly superior to the most expert dancers; at which times he would be so light in weight, as to be lifted from the ground by the button of his cloaths, and the next instant so heavy, that seven men could not stir him.

Every physical method was tried on him, without success; and it was not until one year after, that he obtained relief, from the united efforts of a Mr. Jolly, and five other Puritan divines. The

account of which, together with the affidavits of many witnesses, was published, in the year 1697, in a quarto pamphlet, entitled, *The Surey Demoniack*, or, *The Wonderful Dealings of Satan, about the Person of Richard Dugdale, &c.* In the same year Zachary Taylor answered it in a pamphlet, called, *The Surey Impostor*, in which he most clearly proves the whole to be a cheat, and compares the story to that of William Summers, and the Boy of *Bilson*. This produced a third pamphlet, by T. Jolly, called, *A Vindication of the Surey Demoniack, as no Impostor;* which is no more than a revisal of the first tract, with the addition of Richard Dugdale's Confession, sworn nine years after his being first afflicted; but the whole is too weak, in all its evidences, not to be seen through, as a contrivance to raise the reputation of the Puritans.

William Fuller

Publish'd by I Caulfield 1794.

WILLIAM FULLER,

WAS the son of Robert Fuller, the second son of Dr. Thomas Fuller, and was born at Oxford, in the year 1634. His mother was the daughter of the Honourable Charles Herbert, Esq. of Montgomeryshire, in Wales.

Being of an intriguing and ambitious disposition, he was guilty of many tricks and frauds, to obtain those expensive gratifications, which fortune had not enabled him to acquire honestly; the most remarkable of them was a pretended correspondence with King James the Second, after his abdication; for which he was censured by the votes of both Houses of Parliament, and ordered to be prosecuted; whereon he was tried, found guilty, and sentenced as follows:

"That he should go to all the Courts in Westminster, with a paper pinned on his hat, expressing his crime; that he should stand three times in the pillory, two hours at a time, on Friday fol-

lowing, at Charing Cross; on Saturday, at Temple Bar; and on Monday, before the Royal Exchange, that he should be sent to Bridewell the Friday after, and there be whipt; and afterwards kept to hard labour, until the second day of the next term; and to be fined a thousand marks."

Whatever might have been the extent of his guilt, his punishment bore pace with it; being, according to the following account, written by himself, far worse than death itself. "All this was executed; and, at my standing in the pillory, never was man amongst Turks or Barbarians, known to be worse used. I was sadly abused at Charing Cross; but at Temple Bar I was stifled with all manner of dirt, filth, and rotten eggs; and my left eye was so bruised, with a stone flung, that it swelled out of my head immediately; the blow deprived me of my senses, and I fell down and hung by the neck. Three times was I served in that kind, losing all manner of sense, though I fell down but twice; and being almost dead, I was by order taken out, but felt not my release; nor was I sensible of any thing for some hours after. I was a miserable object to behold, and

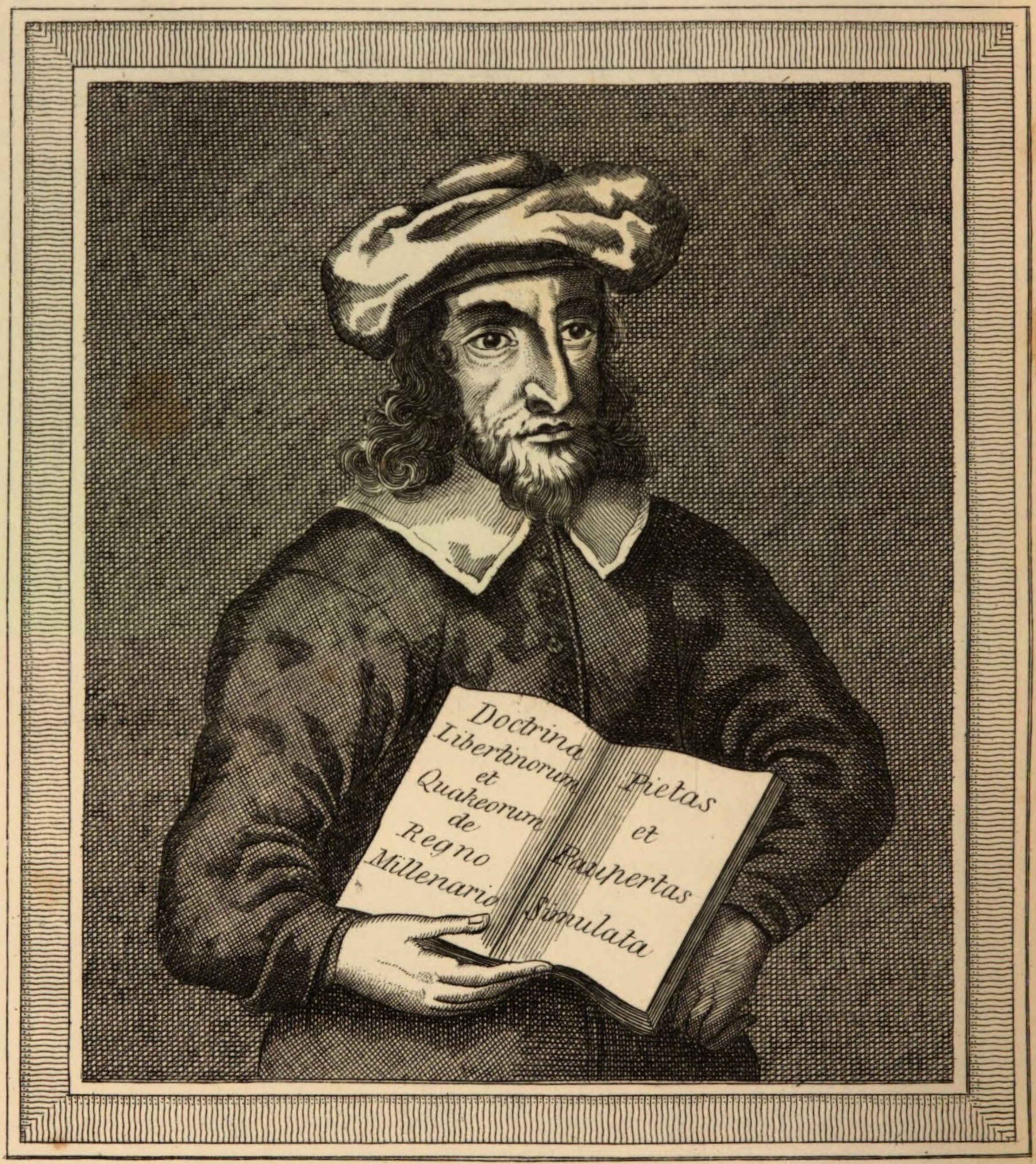
hardly any that saw me thought it possible for me to survive. I was all over bruised from head to heel; and on the small of my back, as I was stooping, a stone struck me, which being taken up, was found to weigh more than six pounds. On Monday, in the city, I was more tenderly used; after having made my complaint to Sir James Bateman, then Sheriff."

The days of punishment were, Friday the 25th, Saturday 26th, and Monday 28th of June, 1702.

"On Friday," Fuller proceeds, "when I was carried to Bridewell, I was very sick and weak, but nothing availed; I must suffer, and had thirty-nine lashes. Being ironed with heavy fetters, I was sent down immediately to hard labour, and not so much as allowed to be dressed; which favour was never denied any before, insomuch that, when I came from work at night, the blood had dried my shirt and skin together, so that both came off. I had a violent fever, but must to work the next day by six. I was barbarously used by some of the petty officers of the place, and was inhumanly beat and bruised by one of the Arts-Masters, for which he had no reasonable pretence; as the

court, after a full hearing of the matter, declared; and obliged him to beg pardon, to pay the surgeon, and never to strike me again. I paid five shillings a week for a bed in the two-penny room, and accordingly for all things else.

"I am now a prisoner in the common side of the Queen's Bench; lodged under ground, in close nauseous holes, such as a gentleman would hardly put a dog into that he loved; we have no air, nor is there any thing but misery to be seen."



JOHN COOKE,

Solicitor General of the pretended High Court of Justice.

On the trial of Charles I.

From an Unique Print in the Collection of
Alexander Hendras Sutherland. Esq.r F.S.A.

Pub.d October 9. 1813 by R.S Kirby 11 London House Yard.

ADDENDA.

JOHN COOKE,

SOLICITOR GENERAL,

WAS regularly brought up to the law, and studied at Gray's Inn, of no great practice though of the first-rate abilities, and readily embraced the opportunity of making himself rich and great at the expence of his sovereign's blood, though as a lawyer we may reasonably conclude his conscience did not suffer much under the operation. He was named on Monday, January 8th, 1648-9, in the Painted Chamber, with Mr. Aske, Dr. Dorislaus, and Mr. Steel, as Counsellors for the Commonwealth; Steel, to be Attorney, and Cooke, Solicitor General. On the Saturday following he exhibited the charges against the king, upon which they adjourned until the following

Monday, when he prayed that the king be directed to answer. It appears however, that he was less virulent against the unfortunate monarch than the scurrilous Bradshaw. For his service in this affair he was made Chancellor of Ireland, and continued so until the Restoration, when he was sent for home, and tried at Justice Hall, in the Old Bailey, where on his defence he stated in mitigation of facts against him, that he undertook the office more from avarice than malice. He was arraigned October 10th, 1660, and tried on the 14th, found guilty, and executed with Hugh Peters, on the 16th, at the place where Charing Cross formerly stood. His head was set on a pole on the north-east end of Westminster-hall, and his quarters on the gates of the city.

WILLIAM OXMAN OR ORSINGHAM,

Preacher at the Conventicles of the Fifth Monarchy Men, & Seducer of Libertines. Captain of the seditious Anabaptists & Quakers in the City of London. Beheaded & Quartered 19 Jan.y anno 1661.

From an Unique Print in the Collection of Alexander Hendras Sutherland. Esq.r F.S.A.

Pub.d October 9. 1813. by R.S. Kirby 11 London House Yard.

WILLIAM OXMAN, OR ORSINGHAM.

THIS man was one of the deluded followers of Thomas Venner, the well-known Fifth Monarchy Man, and the only reason we have selected him in preference to any other of his coadjutors, is, having obtained a portrait of him, hitherto unknown. He made himself very conspicuous in disputing and fighting with the life-guards, and trained bands, when Venner demanded at Wood-street Compter, the prisoners to be let loose; and after his leader was knocked down, he continued the fight down Wood-street and Cripplegate, to the Blue-Anchor alehouse, by the Postern, where the party defended themselves most desperately, some being shot and the others taken. But the most singular instance of enthusiasm was in one John James, a small-coal-man, who, although he was not engaged in the rencontre, after the execution of those concerned, came forward and publicly held a conventicle on the same doctrine, and

ceased not until he was apprehended, tried, and convicted, and executed at Tyburn, November 27, 1661, some of his followers throwing themselves into the same sledge and embracing him on his way to the gallows, so highly were these men esteemed by those whom they deluded.

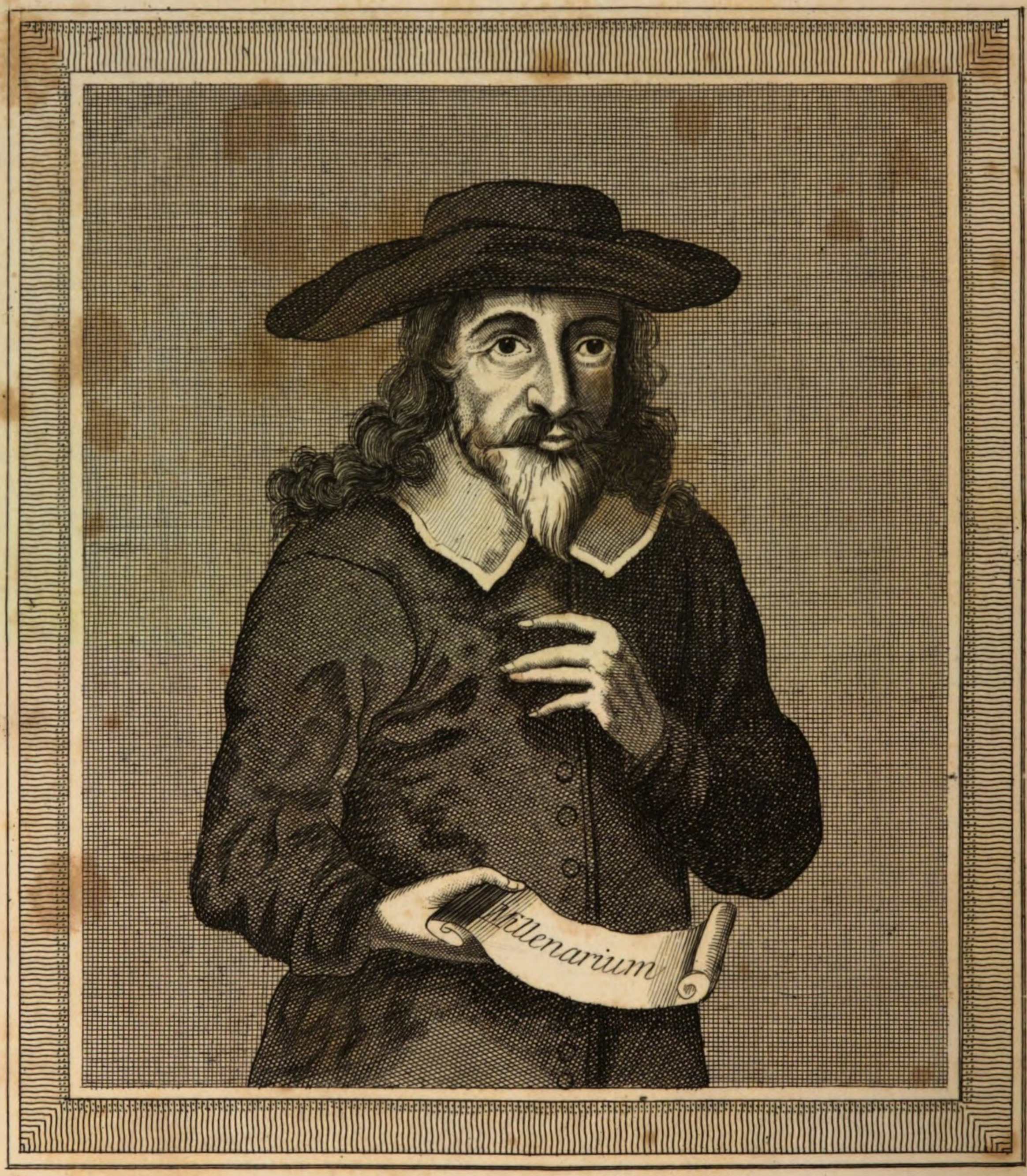
THO.S VENNER.

Pub.d by Caulfield & Herbert 1794.

THOMAS VENNER.

AT page 257, vol. ii. of this work, a character of Venner has been already given, but in consequence of obtaining a portrait differing in many respects from that described by Granger, and of the utmost rarity, the publisher avails himself of the opportunity to annex a few additional particulars. The place of meeting chosen by the followers of Venner, was in Bell-Alley, Coleman-street, where these sectaries were spirited up by his assurance from the Psalms of David to resist all attack, by the text, "That one of them should chace a hundred, and a hundred put ten thousand to flight; and that no weapons formed against them should prosper, nor hair of their head be touched." Venner at the place of execution, vindicated himself and the cause for which he suffered, being confident he said, "that the time was at hand when other judgments would be reflecting much upon the government;"

and Hodgkins his fellow-sufferer prayed vengeance on the city of London, &c. These prophecies many of his sect imagined to be fulfilled by the subsequent visitation of the great plague and fire of London, in the years 1665 and 1666.



JAMES NAYLOR.

The great Impostor & false Messiah King of the Quakers.
anno 1657.

From an Unique Print in the Collection of
Alexander Hendras Sutherland. Esq.r F.S.A.

Pub.d October 9. 1813 by R.S.Kirby 11 London House Yard

JAMES NAYLOR.

FOR the same reason as that assigned in the preceding account of Thomas Venner, we have introduced another portrait of this man unknown before, see vol. ii. p. 166. The followers of both these enthusiasts acted indeed on one and the same principle. Naylor appears however to have the advantage as he found partizans of both sexes, and it is recorded that one Dorcas Erbury and Martha Symmonds, at Bristol, went up to their knees in mud by the side of his horse, singing aloud Holy, Holy, Holy, Hosannah, &c.; and while in prison, after undergoing the sentence of the law, he was visited by numberless females, some of whom laid their heads in his lap while others kissed and licked his wounds. It is related that a Mr. Rich, a merchant of considerable reputation held him by the hand, the

whole time he stood on the pillory. A man of the name of Evans was imprisoned in Newgate for the same offence—that of personating the Messiah.

FINIS

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